The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1894. NO. 35

COURT AT WORK

JUDICIAL PROCEEDINGS SINCE WEDNESDAY 5TH.

The Cases up for Trial and Disposed of by the Judicial Body.—Court Well Attended.

Wednesday afternoon court called with all the Judges on the bench.

Com. vs. Zenas Hoover tried on Wednesday forenoon; the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. Adam Oswalt, who plead guilty to the charge of larceny; was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for four months.

Com. vs. Lewis Lose convicted on Tuesday morning of assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution.

The Register offered his accounts for confirmation *nisi*.

Com. vs. Charles Johnson; charge, rape. Prosecutrix Mrs. Hannah Forsel. The defendant is a Swede and Lewis Anderson was sworn as interpreter. The case was tried in the Oyer and Terminer. The defendant was charged with an attempted rape on the two or three year old daughter of the prosecutrix in Snow Shoe township on the 21st of August. Verdict on Thursday morning, guilty of assault and battery; sentenced to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars, costs of prosecution and three months in county jail.

Com. vs. Eugene Strunk; charge assault and battery. Prosecutor E. T. Gardner. Grand jury ignored the bill and directed that the prosecutor pay the costs. Sentenced accordingly.

Com. vs. Jerry Bland. Charge larceny. Prosecutor Orin Miller. The defendant was indicted with William Hanna for stealing meat from the smoke house of Mr. Miller. Mr. Hanna plead guilty to the charge of receiving stolen goods at April sessions, and sentenced to one year in the county jail. Mr. Hanna informed the District Attorney that Mr. Bland was equally guilty with himself. Verdict on Thursday afternoon of not guilty.

Thursday afternoon the sheriff offered deeds for acknowledgement.

Com. vs. Miles Walker alias George Rown; charge horse stealing. Prosecutor Jacob Keller. Defendant was indicted for stealing a horse from J. F. Holt, in Union township and was arrested in Lock Haven and the horse was recovered. Defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the western penitentiary for a period of five years.

Com. vs. John Hogancamp, charge rape. Prosecutrix Florence Morris. Defendant was indicted on four counts for rape on the five year old daughter of the prosecutrix to wit: First count assault and battery, second count indecent assault with intent to commit rape, third felonious rape, fourth felonious attempt. The defendant is between thirteen and fourteen years old. Verdict guilty on first and second counts.

Com. vs. Andrew Weaver, Jonas Auman and John Mullen; charge larceny; prosecutor Jacob Witmeyer. Verdict Jonas Auman and John Mullen not guilty; Andrew Weaver changed his plea from not guilty to that of guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the western penitentiary for a period of two years.

Com. vs. Burdine Butler, charge malicious mischief; prosecutor John Hagan. The defendant was tried on three indictments for cutting down the toll gate on the Bald Eagle turnpike leading from Howard to a point near Jacksonville. The three indictments were tried in one; verdict not guilty but pay one half of the costs and the prosecutor the other half. This ended the jury trials in the quarter sessions and the civil list was taken up.

The first case called was A. Baum agent vs. E. J. Swavely; plea assumpsit; Meyer for plaintiff and Reeder for defendant. This case was brought to recover pay for twenty-one days horse hire from the livery stable of the plaintiff in 1893; verdict $22. for plaintiff.

S. R. Pringle vs. overseers of poor of Taylor township; plea assumpsit; Reeder for plaintiff and Meyer for defendants. Mr. Pringle, who is an undertaker at Port Matilda brought this suit to recover from said poor district for the coffin and burial robe for Chas. Cowher a poor person; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $41.81.

S. R. Pringle vs. Vinton Beckwith; plea assumpsit; Reeder for plaintiff, Mitchell and Spangler for defendant. This suit was brought to recover from Mr. Beckwith, the constable of Taylor township for failure to carry out the commands in a certain writ of execution from Thomas Weston, J. P., in suit of S. R. Pringle vs. Elias Walk before squire Weston; verdict on Saturday morning in favor of the defendant.

Other cases on the civil list for this week were disposed of as follows:

A. Walter, trustee for Hosiery or Knitting Works vs. W. K. Alexander; plea assumpsit; continued.

W. C. Heinle vs. John Swartz and Justus Powell; plea assumpsit; discontinued.

E. S. Dorworth use of W. R. Jenkins vs. James McMullen; plea assumpsit; continued at costs of defendant.

Barney Meddleman vs. J. T. Lucas and son; plea assumpsit; Reeder for plaintiff, Keller for defendant. Defendants confessed judgment in favor of plaintiff for $81.08 with stay of execution for two months.

John Nestlerode vs. Wm. James; plea assumpsit; Reeder for plaintiff, Dale for defendant; defendant confessed judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $30.00.

George W. Campbell vs. Hannah Groves admr'x of Dr. Wm. C. Groves, dec'd.; plea assumpsit, will be tried on Monday morning next.

Joel Tressler vs. Charles S. Beck; plea assumpsit; continued generally.

Other commonwealth cases not already mentioned.

Com. vs. Edward Wyland; charge desertion; prosecutrix Sarah Ellen Wyland; case dismissed and county to pay the record costs.

Com. vs. Wm. Soper; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Jennie V. Brown; settled.

Com. vs. R. A. Yetter; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Kate Gingerich; recognizance forfeited and respited until next term.

Com. vs. Wm. H. Jacobs; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Rosa Holter; true bill.

Com. vs. R. St. Francis Radin; charge vagrancy; defendant admitted to Warren asylum for the insane in July last.

Com. vs. Wilbur Fetzer; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Ellie Oswalt; true bill.

Com. vs. Robert Miller; charge horse stealing; bill ignored.

Com. vs. E. D. McElarney; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Clara B. Spicer; true bill.

Com. vs. Bruce Warner; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Annie M. Estright; true bill.

Com. vs. Thos. Johnson, Roy Johnson and Lemuel Poorman; charge malicious mischief; prosecutrix Amanda Rote; true bill.

Com. vs. O. J. Spotts; charge misdemeanor in office; prosecutor W. M. Scholl; settled.

Com. vs. Joseph Iddings; prosecutor David Hampton; settled.

Com. vs. Chas. Daywalt, Harry Bottorf and Boyd Garrett; charge cruelty to animals; prosecutor Geo. Beezer; settled.

Com. vs. John A. Whitehill; charge assault and battery and threats; prosecutrix Bertie A. Cox; defendant committed to the Warren insane asylum in July.

Com. vs. Frank Cunningham; charge assault and battery; prosecutrix Jennie Cunningham; recognizance forfeited and respited until next term.

Com. vs. Augustus Armor; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Lulu Wells; settled.

Com. vs. Andrew Weaver; charge larceny; prosecutor Wm. V. Gentzell; bill ignored.

Com. vs. G. J. Woodring; charge violating liquor laws; prosecutrix Mildrid Richards, "*nolle prosequi*" filed.

Com. vs. Lann Smith; charge larceny; prosecutor John A. Hagan: bill ignored.

Com. vs. Henry Vanderpool; charge assault and battery; prosecutrix Mattie Turner; bill ignored and the county for the costs.

Com. vs. Henry Vanderpool and John Vanderpool; charge assault and battery; prosecutrix Sarah C. O'shell; bill ignored and the county for costs.

Com. vs. Martin Garman and Geo. Cunningham; charge cruelty to animals; prosecutor Frank Bosch; recognizance forfeited and respited until next term.

Com. vs. Daniel Daywalt; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Lide Kellerman; true bill.

Com. vs. Frank Davis; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Annie Simpson; true bill.

Com. vs. Theodore Shawley; charge f. and b.; prosecutrix Effie Wilson; true bill.

Monday morning court called at 9 o'clock with Hon. A. O. Furst on the bench. Associates Riley and Faulkner came in later.

The first case called was an equity case tried before his Honor Judge Furst; Robert McCalmont vs. the borough of Bellefonte. Bill in equity to restain the defendants from cutting off the water supply from the house of the plaintiff in Spring township. After the evidence closed the argument of the case was put off until a later date.

George W. Campbell vs. Hannah Groves, adm'rx of Dr. W. C. Groves, dec'd. This was brought on a book account against Dr. Groves. Verdict for plaintiff of $3.50.

Carrie V. Wilson vs. Harry McAuley, settled.

W. L. Wilson vs. W. L. Wilson, committee of Jacob Daniel, lunatic. No defense and verdict in favor of plaintiff for $1060.97.

W. E. Church vs. Julia D. Kitz, executrix of W. R. Miller, dec'd. This action was brought on contract for wages. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $244.40.

James E. Solt vs. Bellefonte boro. This action was brought to recover damages for injuries sustained by the plaintiff on a defective boardwalk at the corner of Allegheny and Logan st. by tripping and falling on the morning of Aug. 19, 1892, while on his way to work, the result of which was that the plaintiff was laid up for a long time. Case submitted to the jury on Wednesday morning.

Isaac W. Raven vs. Millheim Turnpike Co. This suit was brought to recover damages for injuries to leg occasioned by driving on a rock on the turnpike between Millheim and Coburn on April 16, 1892. Mr. Raven was the inspector and shipper of lumber for S. F. Craig & Co., of Philadelphia, at Woodward. The case was still on trial Wednesday.

MADE IT PAY.

Made About $1,000 Out of the Hecla Picnic Last Thursday.

We were informed that the projectors of the Hecla picnic, on Thursday last made about $1,000 out of the affair. If this is a fact, we think they should tender pay for the free advertising given them by the CENTRE REPORTER, *Centre Democrat*, *Watchman*, *Gazette*, *Journal* and *News*, upon whose columns they drew liberally, and to which the success of the affair was owing. Printer's ink did it, and it costs money, along with the labor, paper, etc., etc. We do not object to contributing, through our columns towards that which is of a charitable nature, free and for the general good, but when it comes to advertising money making affairs, in which there is personal benefit for the projectors, we are as much entitled to pay as the merchant, whose goods goes there, the laborer who gets his hire for work put in, and the railroad company which gets its paying fares for passengers carried to those gatherings, or the livery proprietors who get pay for their rigs. None of these named are asked to work for nothing, nor should they, and it is just as unreasonable to ask that newspaper ink, labor, paper, etc., should be given for nothing, and other parties pocket the benefits arising therefrom. Our contemporaries should give this matter some thought.

Wheat as a Food for Animals.

The second of a series of circulars of information prepared by the bureau of animal industry has been published by the department of agriculture. It is a discussion of wheat as a food for growing and fattening animals. Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau says:

"During the past year there have been numerous inquiries in regard to the chemical composition of wheat as compared with corn and oats, its relative value as a food for growing and fattening animals, and the method of feeding which would produce the best results. These inquiries have doubtless been suggested by the great change in the comparative prices of the grain just mentioned."

As a result of the experiments made, and shown in tables given in the circular, it is stated that "equal parts of wheat and corn should, therefore, prove better for fattening animals than either of these grains alone. For growing animals corn is plainly not so suitable as is wheat or oats. When wheat or corn are the same price per bushel, it is preferable to feed wheat and sell corn. The best form in which to feed wheat is to roll or grind it into a course meal. It may then be fed alone, or mixed with corn meal or ground oats. It should, when possible, be mixed with some other grain, and care should be taken to prevent any one animal from getting more than the quantity intended for it."

Senatorial Conference.

On Friday, September 7th, at 10 o'clock a. m,. the Senatorial conference of the Clinton—Centre—Clearfield district will meet in Tyrone to name the candidate for Senatorial honors. Each county has a man in the field. Clearfield presents a candidate in the person of Mr. Matt Savage; Clinton county puts forth the name of ex-county treasurer S. Woods Caldwell, while Centre county is championing J. Calvin Meyer.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET OFF ON A VACATION.

A Clause Which will Conflict with the Sugar Trust.—An Interpretation of the Law Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Secretary Carlisle is probably doing the hardest work of his life, while the President and most of the other members of the Cabinet are seeking the recreation they earned by their hard work during the long session of Congress. It is the administration of the new tariff law that is keeping Secretary Carlisle in Washington and working him so hard. Every hour brings telegrams stating questions that must be submitted to the Secretary before being answered and every mail adds its quota. Few of these complications are important to individuals and must be carefully straightened out as the Secretary's decision will set a precedent which may involve the gain or loss of thousands of dollars to the government. Probably the most important decision that Secretary Carlisle has yet made was that stopping the payment of the sugar bounty on the day the new law went into effect regardless of when the application for the bounty was made. This decision principally affects the best sugar makers, who claim that they should be paid the bounty upon all sugar made before the repeal of the bounty law went into effect, and who are making strong efforts to Secretary Carlisle to change his interpretation of the law, although it also catches this years crop of maple sugar. Upon this decision will depend whether about $500,000 remains in the Treasury or is paid out to the sugar people.

Speaking of sugar, there is a belief here that a clause in the new tariff bill opens a way to keep the sugar trust from raising the price of sugar to an outrageous figure. The bill provides for a 40 per cent. advalorem duty upon raw sugar and an additional one-eighth of a cent a pound on all sugar above number 16 Dutch standard in color and upon all sugar that has been discolored—in plain English, upon refined sugar. But in the next paragraph it is provided that the duty upon all sugars after being refined when "tinctured colored or in any way adulterated" shall be 35 per cent. ad valorem. Under this last paragraph it is believed that refined sugar can be brought in, as it would be easy to color it in some harmless manner. If this shall turn out to be correct it would compel the sugar trust to keep its prices within bounds for fear of the foreign competition. Of course it will depend largely upon the construction put on the last named paragraph by the customs officials of the Treasury department. The difference was intended to be made solely for the benefit of the confectioners who desired to use foreign refined sugar, and the officials may interpret it to mean that only sugar for the use of confectioners can be imported under it.

The departments are all closed today, Congress having at the last session made the first Monday in September a legal holiday, to be known as Labor Day. The day was celebrated by the Labor organizations which all took part in a big street parade.

Lots of tomfoolery is being sent out of Washington concerning the alleged discord among the Democrats who compose the Congressional campaign committee. There is no discord in the committee, which is doing all that it was expected to do in the campaign. Secretary Gardner, who is constantly at the committee headquarters, said when asked what he thought of the outlook: "It all depends upon the tariff bill. Nearly every Congressional district in the U. S. is interested in some way or another in this tariff bill. A paragraph which will please the people in one district will not please those in adjoining districts. What will suit the voters of an eastern state will not be satisfactory on the Pacific coast. So you can see how difficult it is to forecast results until we know more of how the tariff bill is being received by the rank and file of the voters. We do not expect to retain our present large majority in the House, but we do expect to elect a majority of its members."

It has just leaked out that ex-Speaker Reed, before leaving Washington, certified, in accordance with the old rule revived during the last session, the number of days he had been absent without leave and not on account of sickness, had it signed by Speaker Crisp and collected the money due him from the Sergent-at-Arms. The joke is that Mr. Reed had at every opportunity ridiculed the revival of the old rule, docking members for being absent without leave, and intimated that he would not obey. Whether it was because the Sergeant-at-Arms would not pay him without it that Mr. Reed prepared that certificate or because he thought the plurality of 971, by which he was last elected, too small to be monkeyed with, is not known, but probably both had something to do with it. At any rate he made out the certificate and he will not be allowed to forget it at the next session.

Chairman Wilson leaves for Europe this week. He goes in search of health, and will only remain four or five weeks. If strong enough he will take an active part in the campaign in his district when he returns.

VETERAN RE-UNION

The Day Fine and a Large Number in Attendance.

The Veteran re-union, at Hunters Park on Saturday was largely attended. The day was fine and the soldiers with their families put in a pleasant time.

Three or four bands were present. Gen. Beaver was the principal speaker. A poem, read by Mrs. Thomas, of near Centre Hall, was well rendered.

The next re-union will be held at the same place.

The committee on officers named the following, who were unanimously elected:

President—Gen. James A. Beaver.

Vice Presidents—Geo. M. Boal and Wm. C. Patterson.

Secretary—John C. Miller.

Treasurer—John Hamilton.

The president to have power to name the executive committee.

Treasurer Curtin reported the finances as follows:

Balance in treasury Sept. 1893 -	$510.92
Receipts up to Sept. 1893 - -	21.75
Total amount - -	$532.67
Expenditures - - -	21.65
Balance in treasury Sept. 1893	$511.02

D. F. Fortney, esq., read a paper recommending the erection of a soldiers' monument at some central point in the county, and appropriating for it the balance $511.02, which was unanimously adopted. The monument to have a statue of Andrew G. Curtin, the war Governor, providing subscriptions to the amount of $10,000 be obtained.

THE CAPITOL IN NEW ATTIRE.

Splendid Quarters for the Pennsylvania Legislators.

The improvements on the State Capitol building at Harrisburg, are nearing completion. The Board of Public Grounds and Buildings last evening accepted the House of Representatives from the Philadelphia contractors who did the work. The interior of the House is particularly attractive, the sides of the main room being covered with Mycenian marble and decorated in an elaborate manner. The gallery has been changed, and now visitors must go to the second floor of the building to reach the hall.

The floors of all these improved rooms are marble, while the sides and partitions are Italian marble. The desks and carpets will now be placed in the building, and all will be ready for the Legislature when it meets next Jan. Work on the new Libary and Executive building is progressing rapidly, and the contractors expect to complete it by Christmas. The mantels are now being erected and the $75,000 hallway is nearing completion.

Longevity of Females.

The Medical Record says woman has the advantage of man as regards longevity; she suffers less from accidents, injuries, and many forms of disease; she is, in fact, more tenacious than man of the limited enjoyments allowed her. Dr. Brandreth Symonds has collected and studied a large number of statistics to illustrate this interesting fact (American Journal of the Medical Sciences). The comparative mortality of the sexes at different ages shows that in the first year of life the mortality of the females is much less than that of the male, being at birth 92.64 per 1,000 as against 112·80, and at the end of the year 31·87 as against 35·80. This difference continues up to the fourth year. From 5 to 12 the female mortality is greater than that of the male, being at the latter period 3·56 for males and 4·28 for females. At the age of 46 the male mortality equals that of the females, the latter having been up to this time slighty in excess. During the years 46 and 56, the period of the climacteric, the male mortality gains rapidly on the female, being 6·32 per annum for the one and only 3·47 for the other. Hence the climacteric is really a much more serious time for man than for woman. After 56 the female mortality gains on that of the male, but is always slightly below it. Woman has not only a less mortality, but a greater longevity than man. There is, also, a plurality of female births.—*Scientific American.*

—A light summer suit from Lewins, Bellefonte, will do much keeping cool this hot weather.

PLAYING CARDS TAXED.

Dealers Must Take an Account of Packs on Hand.

Under the provisions of the new tariff law that went into effect on Tuesday all playing cards in stock on and after August 28 will be subject to a tax of two cents per pack. All dealers will be required to take an account of the number of packs they had on hand that morning and have them ready to report to Deputy Revenue collector Brosius when that official calls.

This additional tax will not meet with favor by many of the dealers, especially those who have a large stock unsold. The new law will have the effect of temporarily decreasing the number of dealers in playing cards, but when the measure has been in effect long enough to give the manufacturers an opportunity to pay the duty before shipping their products, many of those who are now reluctant to pay the tax will probably restock. From the day the law goes into effect the manufacturers will be compelled to place a stamp upon every pack sold by them.

Owing to the introduction of this clause in the tariff bill it will be seen that much extra labor is being placed upon the internal revenue officers.

Legal Holidays.

There are nine appointed holidays in this state, besides half holidays on Saturday afternoons thoughout the year, to all of which the law respecting drafts and notes applies. The nine holidays are New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Good Friday, Memorial Day, Independence Day, Labor Day, election day (November), Thanksgiving Day and Christmas. When the 1st of January, the 22nd of Febuary, the 4th of July or the 25th of December occur on Sunday, the following Monday becomes the holiday, and drafts, notes, etc., falling due on that day become payable on the Tuesday following. But when the 30th of May occurs on Sunday, the preceding Saturday becomes the holiday, and drafts, notes, etc., due on that day becomes payable on the following Monday. The holiday laws, having been enacted from time to time, used to be somewhat confusing, but last year the legislature enacted a general law on the subjet, preserving however, the peculiarity respecting Memorial Day. It is quite likely, now that a national Labor Day has been appointed, that an effort will be made to amend the state law to conform thereto, thus changing Labor Day from the first Saturday to the first Monday in September, as Saturday would in any event be a half holiday, and the tendency has been for a long time towards an increase of the days of rest.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting News of the Past Week as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

George Schnure and his mother from New Berlin, are visiting at Thomas Yearicks.

John B. Holloway and wife, of Ohio came to town on Tuesday. They left this their native place some twenty-five years ago.

Schools will open on the 10th inst. William Keen will teach first grade, Mary Bollinger intermediate and Cordelia Acker primary.

Rev. Wolf has gone to synod and Mrs. Wolf to Cumberland valley to visit at the old home.

James Lenker, merchant at Lemont is visiting his parents. James is too busy and seldom gets home.

Joel B. Ettinger, a former Aaronsburg boy, was one of the judges at the band contest. Persons who knew Joel twenty years ago, when he was a little red headed fellow would not recognize him for his hair has changed to black. He is a bright active fellow and is trying hard to "get there."

Mrs. Joseph Meyer is slowly regaining her health. She is now able to go out riding occasionally, and also assist in the work about her home.

Aaronsburg was represented at the Hecla picnic; James Weaver having taken a four-horse load of young folks and Will Guisewhite a two horse load.

One of Tom Hull's hogs died with cholera last week. First one to die this season of that disease.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Making Streets.

Street commissioner William Neff has a gang of men at work breaking stone on Church street, which roadway the council will try to put in shape once again.

THE NEWS.

Stevens Station, a small mill hamlet in Michigan, has been practically destroyed by fires which have been raging for the past ten days. A train which ran through the place was set on fire.——Another party of Mexican troops was ambushed by Yaqui Indians in Mexico.—— Indians in Juneau who had been supplied with smuggled whiskey had a desperate battle among themselves.——Edward Stolz, a lunatic who wanted to kill Satolli, was sent to Bellevue Hospital in New York.——Three masked men entered the house of Phillip Reese, an aged farmer, near Carpentersville, N. J., clubbed him nearly to death and then robbed the house. — Louis Behoise Jr., late of the navy, attempted to suicide in Asheville, N. C., by falling on his sword, inflicting injuries from which he died some hours later. He was in poor health and had not long to live.——Masked robbers broke into the residence of Dr. A. Mercer, of Beaver Falls, Pa., and, after beating the doctor and his son into insensibility, ransacked the house.— Frank Nelson, of Trout Creek, Mich., threw dishes at his wife and children, and ended by trying to empty a shotgun at them. He was arrested, but a gang of about twenty whitecaps took him from jail and gave him a hundred lashes on the bare back, and tied him to the trunk of a tree.——Samuel Comman, who resided near York, Pa., committed suicide on account of ill health.—— President Cleveland arrived safely at Gray Gables, where he will remain for a month or more.— Mrs. Lizzie M. Bent, of Lynn, Mass., recovered her daughter, who had been stolen from her thirteen years ago.

The veteran railroad official, John C. Gault died in Chicago.——E. D. McNitt, a legless man, killed a Mrs. Martin in Bonham, Tex., and then cut his own throat.——Frank P. Marshfield, who is said to be wanted in Boston for bigamy and forgery, is under arrest at Barrington, Ill. He is said to have married wife No. 2 in Providence, R. I., and to have secured her money by forgery. The Providence wife is said to have been wealthy and of social standing.——Joseph P. Lehan, secretary and treasurer of the Danforth and Proctor Lumber Company, who fled to Canada to escape creditors when the firm went to the wall some time ago, returned to Mansfield, O., and was at once placed under arrest.——Ambrose Leklider and Robert Tucks left Huron, O., for Havana, O., with two large casks of ammonia. Later the casks exploded with terrific force, and both men were instantly killed.——Fire in a tenement house in New York caused the death of three men. A fireman was internally hurt, and may die. ——Frank Kean and George Hastings, alleged wire-tappers, were arrested in St. Louis.—— By the accidental upsetting of a candle in a wooden dwelling at Santa Monica, Cal., the five-year-old son of Mrs. R. Grimms, and the three-year-old daughter of Mrs. Dominguez were burned to death.——Receiver McNeill, of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, has notified engineers and firemen that the proposed reduction in wages will go into effect September 1. The men will appeal the case to the United States Court for a restraining order.— Councilman Doudousant, of New Orleans, was caught in the act of taking a bribe of $100 for his vote. He was arrested. ——A slate quarry at Steinsville, Pa., beyond the Northern Berks county line, caved in, killing two men.

A. F. Spring, manager of the Western Bank in Penetanguishene, Ont., disappeared on the occasion of the visit of the inspector. He is said to be short $25,000 in his accounts with the bank. Spring is supposed to be the guest of friends in Buffalo.——Benjamin Kershaw, and Robert Thomas, middle-aged men, and Johnnie Kershaw, aged ten, were drowned in the Charles River at Waltham, Mass., by the overturning of a canoe. While the three were paddling up the river the men attempted to throw a large dog overboard. In the effort the canoe was capsized, and all went down. ——City Marshal Haley, editor J. F. Egan and Clerk of the District Court Burke, citizens of Rawlins, Wyo., charged with contempt of court in interfering with United States marshals during the present strike, were held in Cheyenne, Mo., by Judge Riner in $500 to await the action of the United States grand jury.——The residence of Col. John A. Robinson, in Martinsburg, was destroyed by fire. ——Newton Goodwin, agent for the New York Life Insurance Company, shot and killed himself in the Great Northern Hotel in Chicago. He is thought to have been temporarily insane.——There was a further test of the Taylor eight-inch cast-steel shell at Indian Head, this time with satisfactory results, the shell piercing the four-inch armor-plate and being found broken up in the earth behind.

Mrs. Smythe, wife of the United States minister to Haiti, died at her home in Graham, Va.——James Sample, a farmer living at Avalon, Pa., received the Democratic nomination for Congress from the Twenty-third district.——Hon. J. C. Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., declined to accept a renomination for Congress.——As a result of a beating he received at the hands of a crowd of toughs in Philadelphia, Jose Rodriguez, aged thirty-five years, a Spanish sailor, is dead.——In the United States Circuit Court, in New York, Judge Lacombe issued an order for the sale of part of the property of the East Tennessee Land Company, in the hands of W. Wagnalls and the Central Trust Company, of New York to satisfy a claim of Herman Memeyer for $20,580.56.——Honore Foley, fifty-seven years of age, was killed by her son in Philadelphia. ——A desperate tragedy occurred in the little Mexican town of Ojinaga, across the Rio Grande, in which Vidal Burgess, a supposed insane man, shot and killed Nercise Jimenez, a merchant of the place, and seriously, if not fatally, wounded Bibiano Jimenez, and a man named Paujota.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

A Man and Child Struck Near Parkersburg---Others Were Stunned.

During a terrific electric storm at Parkersburg, W. Va., lightning struck the steamer Ben Hur. Bascomb Moyer, who was in a skiff near the boat, was also struck and instantly killed.

The dwelling of Jacob Stanley, near Rockport, was also struck. One of Mr. Stanley's children was instantly killed, and Mrs. Stanley and two other children badly shocked and burned.

A nocturnal search by the Italian police of anarchist clubs and residences in several small towns near Ravenna resulted in the seizure of large quantities of arms, ammunition, flags and papers.

TARIFF BILL A LAW

Without President Cleveland's Signature.

LETTER TO GEN. CATCHINGS

He Explains Why He Did Not Sign the Bill--Not Better Than His Party--Analyzes the Course That He Has Pursued.

The McKinley law is dead. The new tariff bill became a law at midnight without the President's signature. His reasons for not signing the bill are given in the following letter:

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

The President sent the following letter to Representative Catchings, of Mississippi, who consented to its publication in view of its public character and importance:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., Aug. 27, 1894.—Hon. T. C. Catchings.—My Dear Sir: Since the conversation I had with you and Mr. Clark, of Alabama, a few days ago in regard to my action upon the tariff bill now before me I have given the subject further and most serious consideration. The result is, I am more settled than ever in the determination to allow the bill to become a law without my signature. When the formulation of legislation which it was hoped would embody democratic ideas of tariff reform was lately entered upon by the Congress nothing was further from my anticipation than a result which I could not promptly and enthusiastically indorse. It is, therefore, with a feeling of the utmost disappointment that I submit to a denial of the privilege.

I do not claim to be better than the masses of my party, nor do I wish to avoid any responsibility which on account of the passage of this law I ought to bear as a member of the democratic organization. Neither will I permit myself to be separated from my party to such an extent as might be implied by my veto of tariff legislation, which, though disappointing, is still chargeable to democratic effort. But there are provisions in this bill which are not in line with honest tariff reform, and it contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws of any kind. Besides there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through the Congress which made every sincere tariff-reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in its latter stages and interfered with its final construction which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in democratic tariff-reform counsels.

And yet, notwithstanding all its vicissitudes and all the bad treatment it received at the hands of pretended friends, it presents a vast improvement to existing condition. It will certainly lighten many tariff burdens that now rest heavily upon the people. It is not only a barrier against the return of mad protection, but it furnishes a vantage ground from which must be waged further aggressive operations against protected monopoly and governmental favoritism.

I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party, who believe in tariff reform and who know what it is; who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection, and who have marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of might.

The trusts and combinations—the communism of pelf—whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved, should not be forgotten or forgiven. We shall recover from our astonishment at their exhibition of power, and if then the question is forced upon us whether they shall submit to the free legislative will of the people's representatives or shall dictate the laws which the people must obey, we will accept and settle that issue as one involving the integrity and safety of American institutions.

I love the principles of true Democracy because they are founded on patriotism and upon justice and fairness toward all interests. I am proud of my party organization because it is conservatively sturdy and persistent in the enforcement of its principles. Therefore I do not despair of the efforts made by the House of Representatives to supplement the bill already passed by further legislation and to have engrafted upon it such modifications as will more nearly meet Democratic hopes and aspirations.

I cannot be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw material as the foundation of logical and sensible tariff reform. The extent to which this is recognized in the legislation already secured is one of its encouraging and redeeming features, but it is vexatious to recall that while free coal and iron ore have been denied us, a recent letter of the Secretary of the Treasury discloses the fact that both might have been made free by the annual surrender of only about $700,000 of unnecessary revenue.

I am sure that there is a common habit of underestimating the importance of free raw materials in tariff legislation, and of regarding them as only related to concessions to be made to our manufacturers. The truth is, their influence is so far-reaching that if disregarded a complete and beneficient scheme of tariff reform cannot be successfully inaugurated.

When we give to our manufacturers free raw materials we unshackle American enterprise and ingenuity, and these will open the doors of foreign markets to the reception of our wares and gives opportunity for the continuous and remunerative employment of American labor.

With materials cheapened by their freedom from tariff charges, the cost of their product must be correspondingly cheapened. Thereupon justice and fairness to the consumer would demand that the manufacturers be obliged to submit to such a readjustment and modification of the tariff upon their finished goods as would secure to the people the benefit of the reduced cost of their manufacture and shield the consumer against the exaction of inordinate profits.

It will thus be seen that free raw materials and a just and fearless regulation and reduction of the tariff to meet the changed conditions would carry to every humble home in the land the blessings of increased comfort and cheaper living.

The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform should be exhorted to continue the struggle, boldly challenging to open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in their camp.

Tariff reforms will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long-suffering people. Yours, very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

CABLE SPARKS.

The annual socialist congress will open at Frankfort-on-the Main on October 21.

Norwegian members of the Wellman expedition complain that the Americans in the party were unfit for Artic exploration.

In connection with the coal strike in Scotland serious rioting has occurred and several pits have been wrecked by disorderly mobs.

Baron Mundy, well-known as the founder of the Salvage Society, has committed suicide by shooting himself in Vienna. He was undoubtedly insane.

Herr Dowe, the inventor of the bullet proof coat, is said to have been wounded during a performance near Berlin, a bullet having pierced his cuirass.

King Humbert of Italy will create the viceroyalty of Sicily and will make the Prince of Naples viceroy. News of the King's intention is favorably received in Italy.

The King of Corea, it is announced from Japan, has formally declared himself independent of China and asked for assistance to drive the Chinese out of the country.

A majority of the councils-general of the various departments of France have approved the anti-anarchist law, only three having thus far opposed the measure.

Fifty trades-unions of Paris have voted that their members shall work on short time in order that employment may be furnished to the large number of workingmen who are idle.

The Chinese Feng-Tien army is said to have defeated the Japanese, with heavy losses, at Ping-Yang. The Chinese made a second attack and drove the enemy from the field. The Japanese are said to be embarking troops at Fusan. Minister Kurino declares that Japan is not in need of outside help in the present war. It is reported that the naval court of inquiry has found that the Japanese were justified in sinking the Kow Shing.

FOUGHT OVER BRECKINRIDGE.

A Duel to the Death Dyes Kentucky Politics With Blood.

The Times-Star's Lexington, Ky., special says: "A duel to the death with knives occurred in Clark county, near Boonesboro, over the scandal feature of the Ashland Congressional contest.

"John King, a Breckinridge man living in Fayette county, met on the highway his old friend, George Cook, who lives in Clark county. Cook said any woman who went to hear Breckinridge speak was no better than a courtesan.

"King dismounted from his horse, saying his wife and daughters had heard Breckinridge. Cook insisted it was a shame. He also dismounted. Both drew knives and blood flowed freely until Cook dropped, having three stabs in the breast. King has escaped."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

F. Marion Crawford is the most popular American novelist with the French.

Henry O'Meara, of Boston, has been invited by the Executive Council of New Hampshire to deliver a poem at the dedication of the monument to General John Sullivan in Durham, September 27.

At the Newmarket Petty Sessions recently the Duchess of Montrose was fined £50 for keeping a carriage without a license at Newmarket, and was further fined £75 for keeping ten male servants at Newmarket without proper notification.

Florence Nightingale, who is quite an invalid and confined to her couch, still takes an active part in the work of the world. She has been lately organizing a health-crusade among the cottagers of Buckinghamshire—where she lives—for the purpose of instructing them in questions of ventilation, drainage and the like sanitary matters

B. Petropavlosky, one of the civil engineers in charge of the construction of the great Siberian railroad, and his wife, have arrived in San Francisco from Siberia by way of Yokohama. He is on his way to St. Petersburg to report on the progress of the great undertaking on which he is engaged. On the way he will study the railroad systems of this country and Europe with a view to collecting information to be used in his own work.

The Duchess of York's baby sleeps in a cradle which is a gift from the Queen, and bears an inscription to that effect that it was made in 1849 for the Princess Royal, was used for all her Majesty's children, and was given by the Queen to the Duchess of York in 1894. The bedding is of the softest and highest description. The sheets are of Irish lawn bordered with Valenciennes lace, and the blankets are of Pyrenean wool, very white and weighing very little, the texture more nearly resembling eiderdown than flannel. Two small eiderdown quilts have been provided for the baby's use, one white and one pale pink. The Queen has also given the little Prince several robes, including one of fine Irish lawn and lace, and a handsome cloak and hood of Zibeline silk. Three small plumes in the hood suggest the Prince of Wales' feathers. The baby's personal outfit is presented by the two grandmothers, the Princes of Wales and the Duchess of Teck, and as Mrs. Edmonds and Orr have held for many years the Royal warrant for supplying both these ladies, they also made the first garments worn by the father and mother of the newly arrived Prince. Wherever possible, materials and trimmings of British manufacture have been used, the lawn being Irish, the lace Northamptonshire as well as Irish, and the satin woven at Spitalfields.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

211TH DAY.—Owing to the absence of a quorum no attempt was made in the Senate to transact any business, and an executive session was held, at which were confirmed the nominations of Noah L. Jefferies, of the District of Columbia, to be commissioner on the part of the United States to arbitrate the claim of the Venezuela Steam Transportation Company against the government of Venezuela, and Second Lieutenant E. W. Evans, eighth cavalry, to be first lieutenant.

212TH DAY.—The eventful second session of the Fifty-third Congress closed in the Senate without even a ripple on the surface to mark the fact. The spirit of peace seemed to pervade the chamber, and the last day's session was as dull as it was peaceful. The greatest effort of the few senators remaining on deck was to kill time during the two hours intervening between assembling and adjourning, and this they did by a succession of short recesses. The usual resolutions of thanks to the presiding officers, Vice President Stevenson and President pro tem. Harris, were offered by Senators Quay and Manderson, and were adopted unanimously.

HOUSE.

211TH DAY.—In the House of Representatives a resolution offered by Mr. Richardson to print the Senate tariff bill with certain comparisons of rates occasioned a sharp debate, in the course of which Chairman Wilson stated that he wanted it to appear in the comparison that the Senate bill will increase the basis of taxation $63,000,000 over the McKinley law. Without taking action on Mr. Richardson's resolution, the House adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of Representative Shaw, of Wisconsin, who died at his home at Eau Claire. The bill of Mr. Stone, of Pennsylvania, for consular inspection of alien immigrants coming to this country, is involved in a conference-committee deadlock, and will thus go over to the next session.

212TH DAY.—The close of the second session of the House of Representatives for the Fifty-third Congress was the tamest in years. It was absolutely devoid of interesting features. Although the galleries were crowded, there were not more than seventy-five members of the three hundred and fifty-six members on the floor. The usual committee was appointed to wait on the President and inform him that Congress was ready to adjourn. A resolution to print copies of a comparison of the new tariff bill with the Wilson bill and the McKinley law encountered the enmity of Mr. Johnson, of Ohio, who did not think the comparison (prepared under the direction of Senator Gorman) revealed all the facts and a deadlock ensued, which forced a recess until just before two o'clock, when, after an unsuccessful attempt to pass several local bills by unanimous consent, the Speaker declared Congress adjourned sine die.

CHINA'S SIDE OF THE STORY.

The Native Press Says the Japanese Are Defeated at Every Point.

The Shanghai press has received confirmation of the reported battle fought between the Chinese and Japanese troops on August 13. According to these reports 5,000 Chinese troops of all arms attacked the Japanese forces, which had been detailed to guard the Ping-Nang passes in the northwest of Corea, and eventually succeeded in driving the Japanese from their positions. It is added that a large number of Coreans flocked to the Chinese standard, begging for arms and asking for permission to form the advance guard of the Chinese force moving against the Japanese.

On August 14, still, according to the reports received by the native press, the Chinese were reinforced by 4,000 troops from Yi-Chow, and on the day following they attacked the Japanese lines at Chung-Ho with the result that the Japanese retreated. On August 16 the Chinese army, the reports say, further reinforced by 13,000 fresh troops, and on August 17 they attacked the Japanese, who are said to have lost 4,000 men and their heavy baggage.

The Chinese, on August 18, advanced to Huang-Chow, and passing too near the Tatung river, where 13 Japanese warships were anchored, they were attacked by the Japanese who opened fire upon them with the ship's guns and inflicted a loss of several hundred men upon the Chinese.

At ebb tide on the same day, the native reports add, three of the Japanese warships found themselves aground and were afterward severely damaged by the fire of the Chinese artillery, which was handled from ambush.

The bulk of the Japanese forces, it is further asserted, retreated southward, pursued by the Chinese cavalry until night stopped the latter's advance.

General Yeh, the Chinese commander, then made a detour and attacked the Japanese in the rear, completely routing them and capturing Huang-Chow.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE woollen mill of A. S. Morrison & Co., the largest in Braintree, Mass., or vicinity, has resumed operations.

THE miners of Southern and Central Illinois have adopted the Columbus scale, which for them, means a reduction of 10 per cent.

THE Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Navy Yard, which was closed about six months ago, is to be started with a full force this week.

JUDGE HALLET, of the United States Court at Denver, Colo., decided that the Receiver of the South Park Railroad was authorized to reduce the wages of the employes if the road could not otherwise be made to pay the operating expenses.

EMPLOYES of the Hocking Valley Railway, at Nelsonville, Ohio, went on strike, because the company has not recognized the old committee which managed the former strike. President John McBride, of the United Mine Workers, strongly advised against the strike.

THE Executive Committee of the Manufacturers' Association, at Fall River, Mass., have ordered a shut-down of all the mills, and about 22,600 employes will be out of work. The spinners and weavers prefer this condition of affairs to a reduction of wages, against which they have been contending.

THE Merrimac Mills, at Lowell, Mass., has begun paying its weavers by the pound, instead of by the cut, to evade, it is said, the condition of the Weavers' Particular bill, recently passed by the Legislature. Under the new rule a weaver running eight looms, producing 42 cuts, would lose only four cents a week.

The railroad coal operators of the Pittsburg district adopted a resolution declaring that it would be unwise to operate below and in defiance of the Columbus agreement, as it would result in a return to the conditions before the great strike, which were profitable neither to the operators nor to the miners. This is taken as a threat that if the 69 cents is not generally maintained, the operators will also reduce wages.

A BIG GALE.

One Thousand Lives Wiped Out by a Tornado in Russia.

AMERICAN TOURISTS IN IT.

Towns Reduced to Ruins and Steamers Swept Off the Sea.-Dam Washes Away Cities.-Many Villages Destroyed.

By a furious storm that swept the Sea of Azov a few days ago, over 1000 people lost their lives and several towns and cities along both shores were reduced to ruins. Several American tourists are thought to have perished in the gale. It is impossible to compute the damage to property, but it will be enormous.

The excitement is great among the American colony in St. Petersburg, for it is feared that at least two parties of American tourists were on the sea of Azov at the time the wind did its deadly work. There has been a stream of callers at the office of the American Minister, asking, almost begging for news from Odessa, whence the tourists were to have started on the regular sight-seeing trip, across the Crimea visiting Sebastopol, Balaklava and the other famous battle scenes. The parties were separate but it is probable that they started within twelve hours of each other and according to the schedule of these excursions, they would have reached the strait of Kertch, thence to go by steamboat north to Berdiansk, where they would take the train back to Odessa.

It is said that the leader of one of these parties had proposed a trip a short distance north from Temrink into the land of the black Cossacks. If his party branched off in that way they have unquestionably perished, for the hurricane ravished almost the entire east shore of the Sea of Azov. Everybody is praying that some lucky chance delayed the excursionists, so that they could not reach their embarking port.

At a late hour there was still only a general report of the disaster on which to base surmises of the Americans' safety. This report recounts wide havoc. The wind was first felt at Nogaisk. Nogaisk is peopled mostly by fisherman who were out on the water.

When the hurricane had swept out to the north a terrible scene was presented. The village was razed, overturned, as if an immense plow had been pushed through it. Lying everywhere were women and children, dead. The shallow waters of the sea of Azov was lashed into such a height that it was plain that every fishing boat must have been sunk.

The tornado swept on to the Northwest after wrecking Nogaisk. Its path seems to have been unusually wide, for at Marinopal it devastated the country to a point eleven miles inland and had its outer edge far upon the sea. Marinopal was practically blotted out of existence. Not three houses in a hundred are left standing. It is estimated that over two hundred perished in this town alone. North of Marinopal, the storm seems to have made a sudden turn to the eastward over Dolga Points, its left edge inflicting slight damage to the town of Berdimsk. Houses there were unroofed and a dozen persons were killed by falling timbers.

Once at sea, the storm made its full fury felt. Of the steamers that touch at the port of Berdimsk not one had come in at the hour of the latest report. Grave fears are expressed that every craft in the sea has gone to the bottom and that every passenger is drowned.

When the wind swept over the northern end of Azov it took a new course going southerly along the coast of the land of the Black Cossack. In turn Eisk and Achuev were ravaged each town being almost totally destroyed.

Telegraphic communication with this district is suspended and it is impossible to learn the extent of the destruction, but at least 1000 persons must have died on the two shores. The storm, as nearly as can now be learned, seemed to have suddenly lost its force near Temrink, and passed off with comparative quiet, southerly, over the Black Sea.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Two young men were drowned at Niagara Falls, N. Y., by the capsizing of their boat.

Near Hazel, Kentucky, a train struck a wagon, killing five occupants of the vehicle and terribly injuring another.

A freight train struck a cow near Seattle, Wash., and the derailing of the engine and 13 cars resulted in the death of two of the crew.

James E. Purdy, aged 12 years, and Preston H. Kuhlman, aged eight years, were drowned while bathing in the canal at Middletown, N. Y.

WHILE at work in the Gleagarry mine, at Butte, Mont., three miners were drowned by a flood of water rushing in upon them from an adjoining mine.

REPORTS have reached Lerdo, Mex., that 15 persons were drowned and many left homeless by the recent heavy rains overflowing the banks of the Nassas river.

THE breaking of an axle caused a freight wreck on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, at Atkinson, Wisconsin, and three men were killed and three seriously injured.

A THRESHING machine on a farm near Akron, Ohio, struck a dynamite cartridge hidden in a sheaf of wheat. The machine was wrecked and the barn set on fire. While trying to save the cattle one man was burned to death and another was fatally burned.

MRS. KIRKMAN, of Elizabeth, N. J., left her infant daughter and her son, aged 3 years, in a bath tub and when she returned she found that the boy had opened the faucet, letting the water run into the tub. The baby was drowned, and the boy was sinking just as his mother appeared.

HARRY MCCOY and Josie Colwell, of Peoria, Ill., were drowned while boating From the appearance of the bodies when recovered it is believed that the boat was capsized by the struggle of the girl to prevent her companion from assaulting her.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

While Mrs. Milton Kline, of Fleetwood, was drawing a bucket of water from a well near her house, the floor gave away, and she fell 125 feet to the bottom and was instantly killed. It about an hour after the accident the body was taken out badly bruised. She had drawn the well bucket to the surface and was filling her pail when the accident occurred.

It was charged at Johnstown that City Engineer A. Weir was a fugitive from justice. It is said he forged checks to the amount of $6,000.

Governor Pattison qualified as a marksman at the State Rifle Range at Mt. Gretna.

An investigation into serious charges preferred against Sheriff Oaks, of Huntingdon, resulted in declaring them unfounded.

At Steinville by a cave-in David Williams and Edward Daniels were killed.

Abe Buzzard, the outlaw, was convicted in the Lancaster Court of receiving stolen goods and of stealing.

Mrs. Wm. Cannon, of Sugar Loaf, after trying to poison her own family, attempted, and almost succeeded in committing suicide at Hazleton, by jumping out of a window to escape from the officers.

Mayberry Miller was held for trial at Altoona, charged with altering the books of the defunct Altoona National Book. He will be tried at Williamsport in September.

Wm. Probert was arrested at Duncansville for shooting Solomon Langham, a well-known farmer. Langham may die.

The Post Office Department and the Civil Service Commission will make an investigation of the Lancaster post office.

The First Regiment's rifle team, at Mt. Gretna, made the highest score.

The Huns and Poles are preparing to leave the coke regions of Fayette county for Wisconsin and Europe.

Congressman J. C. Sibley, at Franklin, declined a renomination for Congress on account of ill health.

A call for a meeting of tin and sheet manufacturers at Pittsburg for the purpose of arranging a new wage scale based on the altered duties was issued.

William McDermott died at Wilkes-Barre, aged 115 years.

A tramp attempted to assault Mrs. Martha Hughes, of Hanover, but she bravely defended herself and the fellow was obliged to retreat with a load of bird shot in his body. Mrs. Hughes was alone in the house when he entered. Picking up a club she ordered the man out. He refused to go and wrenched the club out of her hand. She grasped a loaded shotgun from the wall and taking aim at the intruder ordered him to leave. He still refused and sprang forward to seize the gun. As he did so the brave woman fired. Some of the shot struck the man in the face, some went through his arm and still more struck his leg. He turned and fled bleeding profusely from nearly a dozen wounds.

Stephen E. Albright, of Allentown, fired a double barreled shotgun into a crowd of young men, wounding several of them. A warrant was issued for his arrest.

A water famine is feared at Hazleton, as the result of a drought.

The colored boy who was drowned at Flat Rock dam while being pursued by an officer, was identified by his sister as Willie Langon of Philadelphia.

The People's Party of Montgomery County, at Pottstown, nominated Jacob Twining, of Huck's County, for Congress.

Preparations were completed for the opening of grangers exposition at William's Grove.

Harry King was placed in jail at Pittsburg for attempting to rob the house of Grant Miller, at Neville Island.

William Kirk's residence, at Ardmore, was completely destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $6,500; insurance, $5,000.

A LEGLESS MAN'S LOVE.

He Kills Mrs. Martin With an Axe and Commits Suicide

E. D. McNitt, who has lost both legs and one hand, peddles candy in Bonham, Tex., for a living. Before coming to Bonham he lived with a family named Martin in Arkansas. Martin and his wife separated and Mrs. Martin came to Bonham with her three children.

McNitt followed and tried to get her to marry him but she persistengly refused. He got a room in the house where Mrs. Martin lived. Next morning Mrs. Martin was found on the floor by her bed with her throat cut from ear to ear. By her side, with one arm around her waist, lay McNitt, also dead, with a gash in his throat. He had a razor in his hand, and on a chair nearby lay an axe.

It is supposed that McNitt entered the room struck the woman with the axe, then pulled her out of bed, cut her throat with the razor and ended his own life with the same instrument.

FIGHT WITH A MOONSHINER.

Two of a Posse Fatally Shot Before He is Captured —Lynching Probable.

As the result of a desperate fight at Bluefield, W. Va., between Vinson Shrader, a moonshiner, and a posse of officers, Chief of Police R. M. Baldwin and Deputy Marshal Brown are lying at the point of death, and Shrader may be lynched before another day passes.

Shrader is a Tazwell County Outlaw, and wounded a constable who tried to arrest him at Graham. After that occurrence he took to the woods about two miles from Bluefield. Chief of Police Baldwin learned of his whereabouts and set out to capture him. He was accompanied by Deputy Allen Brown and Wm. G. Baldwin, a detective.

The posse found Shrader's hiding place shortly before dark. They expected to take him by surprise, but as they stealthily approached he opened fire with a Winchester. The officers then opened on the moonshiner and a fusilade was kept up for thirty minutes. The Chief of police was shot through the stomach and Deputy Brown through the groin. Detective Baldwin escaped injury and succeeded in arresting Shrader. The wounded men and the prisoner were brought to Bluefield.

'TWAS FAR AWAY.

'Twas far away where skies are fair
And sweet with song and light;
When I had but my scythe, my dear,
And you your needles bright.

So far away! and yet, to-day,
For all the distance drear,
My heart keeps chime with that sweet time
And dreams the old dreams there.

There, where love learned its sweetest words
And built its brightest bowers;
Where sang the rarest mocking birds
And bloomed the fairest flowers!

And fields were golden-rich, and clear
The streams flowed in the light—
When I had but my scythe, my dear,
And you your needles bright!

How soft and sweet across the wheat
Your dear voice seemed to roam,
When stars of love peeped pale above
And I went dreaming home!

Life had no sweeter joy than this—
To rest a little while
There, where you met me with a kiss
And blessed me with a smile!

So far that sweet time seems to-day,
Here 'neath these darkened skies
And yet, across the weary way
You light me with your eyes!

And I would give earth's gold to share
Once more that day, that night,
When I had but my scythe, my dear,
And you your needles bright!

—[Frank L. Stanton.

A DAGHESTAN PATTERN.

Phœbe Jane Breck hung the little rug over the arm of the old hair-cloth rocking-chair, and Mrs. Ponsonby Ten Broeck gazed at it critically.

"It's a real Daghestan pattern," said the great lady, who was a summer visitor at East Palestrina; and Phœbe Jane colored high with pride and pleasure. Being only fifteen years old, and not the capable one of the family, it was a great satisfaction to have her handiwork admired by a lady from New York.

"You really have a knack at rug-making," said Phœbe Jane's older sister Eunice, when the visitor's carriage had gone. It was at that very moment, while Phœbe Jane was washing the best thin glass tumbler in which the lady had drank her cream, that a great idea came to her.

She did not tell Eunice at once; Eunice was trying to trim Pauleny Jordan's bonnet "kind of subdued," according to that lady's injunctions, as she was coming out with new false teeth, and was anxious not to look too "flighty." When Eunice had something on her mind was not the time to talk to her. Besides, it was such a great idea that it almost took Phœbe Jane's breath away.

If she could have told her Cousin Luella, that would have been a comfort. Luella went to the Oakmount Female Seminary, and knew almost everything; but Luella and she were forbidden to speak to each other, because her father and Luella's mother, Aunt Cynthia, had quarrelled long ago.

Aunt Cynthia's boys, Jerome and Albion, and Phœbe Jane's brother, Llewellyn, had always scowled at each other, but Phœbe Jane and Luella had wanted to be friends ever since the day when Luella's buff kitten got lost in Wingate's woods, and Phœbe Jane climbed a tall tree, in the top of which it was mewing piteously, and restored it to its mistress's arms.

That had happened long ago, when they were little girls; but ever since they had shown themselves congenial spirits. So Phœbe Jane longed to ask Luella's advice about her bright idea. But as that could not be, she allowed it to rest awhile in her eager brain, and then proceeded to develop it.

Phœbe Jane stole softly into "the shepherdess room"—they called it so because the old-fashioned paper on the walls was covered with shepherdesses, with their crooks and their flocks of sheep. It was the best room, the parlor; but although Phœbe Jane's father and mother lived in that house ever since they were married, the room had never been furnished.

They had always been planning to furnish it; that had been one of Phœbe Jane's mother's hopes as long as she lived, and now Eunice, whenever she was able to save a little money, said that sometime, perhaps, they could furnish the parlor.

Eunice had made a beautiful lounge for it out of an old packing-case, and Mrs. Tisbury, when she moved to Orland, had left them her base-burner stove to use until she wanted it. But Eunice said the great difficulty was the carpet—it was such a large room.

Phœbe Jane stood in the middle of the room and surveyed it with a measuring eye.

"Llewellyn will paint the edges for me," she meditated, "and it is very stylish to leave half a yard all 'round."

"Then we could have the choir rehearsals here," said Phœbe Jane aloud to herself.

The choir rehearsals were held in the church before the service on Sunday mornings, which was a very inconvenient time for those singers who lived away up beyond Pigeon Hill down at Wood End. These rehearsals seemed a little like profaning the Sabbath, too, to some of the singers; and, anyway, it was not pleasant and social, as it would be to have them in the evening. But it cost too much to heat or even to light the church for evening rehearsals; it was a large, old-fashioned church, and Palestrina was poor.

The Brecks had a large parlor organ; it almost filled the little sitting room. Mary Ellen, the sister who died, had bought it with her school-teaching money. No one else in Palestrina had such an organ, and Eunice had often said, with a long sigh, "How delightful it would be to have the choir rehearsals here, if we only had the parlor furnished!"

Phœbe Jane decided that if she had a "knack" it was high time she used it to accomplish something worth the while, especially as she had an uncomfortable sense of not being good for much.

Eunice was a famous housekeeper, and could trim bonnets so well that people preferred her work to that of the village milliner. She was so useful in sickness that every one sent for her; and she could play beautifully on the organ, too, although she had never taken any lessons.

Even Llewellyn, who was thirteen years old, and only a boy, could be trusted to get dinner better than Phœbe Jane; he could draw delightful music out of the old fiddle that they had found in Grandpa Pulsifer's garret, and could puzzle the schoolmaster himself when it came to mathematics.

Phœbe Jane couldn't play on anything, except a comb, and she was obliged to go to the barn to indulge in that musical performance because it made Eunice nervous; she said she could bear it if Phœbe Jane could keep a tune. And Phœbe Jane was very apt to be at the foot of the class at school.

Never mind! Mrs. Ponsonby Ten Broeck might flatter, but Eunice certainly never did, and Eunice had said that she, Phœbe Jane, had a "knack."

Phœbe Jane slipped away that afternoon without giving any account of herself. She called first on old Mrs. Prouty, who had been the Palestrina dressmaker for fifty years. Old Mrs. Prouty had the reputation of being "snug;" she had a great store of "pieces" in her attic, and she had never been known to give any away, even for a crazy-quilt.

But she and Phœbe Jane were very intimate. Phœbe Jane had brought up Mrs. Prouty's tender brood of turkeys, hatched during a thunder-shower; had always stood up for Ginger, the old lady's little rat-terrier, that was voted a nuisance by the neighbors, and had twice rescued him from cruel boys. Moreover, old Mrs. Prouty's niece Lorinda sang in "the seats," and longed for evening rehearsals.

The pile of "pieces" in Mrs. Prouty's attic was like a mountain of rainbows, and old Mrs. Prouty had so good a memory that she knew to whose dress almost every piece had belonged.

Phœbe Jane made two or three other calls, and before she went home the success of her plan seemed assured.

Eunice said, "I don't see how you're going to make a rug that's large enough," and "I hope you won't get tired of it before its half-done as you did of the bed-spread you begun to crochet." But she helped; Eunice would always help, though she was practical and saw all the difficulties at once.

Llewellyn got the Corey boys to help him make a frame that was large enough, and he helped to make the rest too. By dint of hard work it was finished and laid upon the parlor floor the first of December. As Phœbe Jane said, if you don't believe it was a siege, you'd better try one! A real Daghestan pattern, nine by twelve feet.

Then, alas! when the rug was down, and the parlor furnished, all the pleasure of the choir rehearsals was spoiled by a church quarrel. It arose as church quarrels and others often do, from what seemed a very small thing.

Old Mrs. Tackaberry, Aunt Cinthia's mother, had the old-fashioned New England habit of suspending all labor on Saturday evening, and beginning it again on Sunday evening; and being a very obstinate woman, she would knit in the Sunday evening prayer meeting. No matter how loud the minister and the members prayed and exhorted, no matter how loud the congregation sang, old Mrs. Tackaberry's knittingneedle seemed to click above everything.

Some people were shocked and some had their nerves affected, while others declared that "a mother in Israel," like old Mrs. Tackaberry, should be allowed to indulge in such a harmless eccentricity. At this time the church was divided into two parties, one insisting old Mrs. Tackaberry should cease to knit or leave, and the other declaring that if she left it would leave with her.

So the church was rent asunder. The supporters of old Mrs. Tackaberry hired the town-hall for their services, and a young divinity student for their minister. The funds that had been barely enough for one church were sadly insufficient for two, and there was enmity between old friends and neighbors. So Phœbe Jane said with a tearful sense of the futility of all human hopes, that there was "no comfort in *half* a choir rehearsal."

It was old Mrs. Tackaberry who had made the trouble between Aunt Cynthia, and her brother-in-law, years before, so it was not very likely that the Brecks would espouse her cause, though Deacon Breck who was a mild and gentle man, and never had quarrelled with anybody but Aunt Cynthia in his life—Deacon Breck said he "wished folks could have put up with the knitting, for he believed it was conducive to godliness to let *some* folks do as they were a mind to."

As if Phœbe Jane had not had disappointment enough, the worst storm of the season came on that Saturday night when the choir had been invited to hold its first rehearsal in the newly-furnished parlor. It was a rain, following a heavy fall of snow. The roads were almost impassable, and most of the singers lived a long distance from the village.

The town-hall was opposite the Brecks' house, and Phœbe Jane looking out of the window, saw that the choir of the new society was assembling in spite of the storm. It was to be a great occasion with the new society to-morrow; Jerome, Aunt Cynthia's oldest son, who was a student in a theological seminary, was going to preach.

But a great volume of smoke was pouring out of the doors and windows of the hall, and Llewellyn, who had been over to investigate, announced that "that old chimney was smoking again, and they would have to give up their rehearsal." Then Llewellyn, who was a strong partisan, and didn't like Aunt Cynthia's Jerome, turned a somersault of excitement and delight.

"It is too bad!" cried Phœbe Jane, whose soul was sympathetic. "Father—Eunice—don't you think we might ask them to come in here?"

Father Breck hesitated, rubbing his hands together nervously. He said he was afraid people would think it was queer, and if any of their choir should come it would be awkward.

Then Eunice suddenly came to the front, as Eunice had a way of doing quite unexpectedly.

"I think Phœbe Jane has a right to use the parlor as she likes, she worked so hard for the rug," said Eunice.

"Well, well, do as you like, Phœbe Jane. Maybe it's a providential leading," said Father Breck.

Phœbe Jane threw her waterproof over her head and ran out. There were Cynthia and Jerome, and with them a professor from Jerome's seminary. Phœbe Jane had a lump in her throat when she tried to speak to them, but behind, oh joy! there was Luella.

"If you will come and rehearse in our parlor—you know about my rug!" said Phœbe Jane; and then she drew her waterproof over her head again and ran back.

There was a consultation, evidently. Phœbe Jane heard old Mrs. Tackaberry's voice, and was afraid they would'nt come.

But they did! It seemed almost the whole of the new society came pouring into the parlor, and by that time Alma Pickering, and Jo Flint, and the Hodgdon girls, of their own choir, had come!

It would have been a little awkward if old Mrs. Tackaberry had not been immediately struck by the new rug, and begun to ask questions about it with a freedom that made every one laugh.

Soon they were all talking about it. Phœbe Jane remembered, as she had meant to, where she had put almost all the "pieces" of which Mrs. Prouty had told her the history.

Old Mrs. Tackaberry cried about the pink delaine that was her little granddaughter, Abby Ellen's, who died, and about the brown tibet that was her daughter Amanda's wedding dress when she married a missionary and went to China, and died there.

Then they all laughed at an arabesque in one corner which was Jerome's yellow flannel dress—Phœbe Jane had been a little afraid to tell of that, Jerome was so imposing in a white necktie. Aunt Cynthia would not believe that she had let the dressmaker make that dress until she remembered that it was the time when she scalded her hand.

People kept coming in. Phœbe Jane had an inspiration, and made Llewellyn go and invite them. It became a good old-fashioned neighborhood party—"just like a quilting," old Mrs. Tackaberry said. Everybody found some of their "pieces" or their relatives' "pieces" in the rug, and smiles and tears and innumerable stories grew out of this.

The new-comers found the two factions apparently so reconciled that they were surprised out of any animosity that they might have felt; and when they came to rehearse their music it happened, oddly enough, that both parties had chosen the same hymn, and they all sang together.

When they had finished rehearsing, someone—Phœbe Jane never was quite sure whether it was Jerome or the professor—started "Blessed be the tie that binds." How they did sing it! Old Mrs. Tackaberry's thin, cracked treble sang out in defiance of time and tune, and when the hymn ended tears were rolling down her seamy cheeks.

"I'm going back to the church!" she said, brokenly. "I've sp'ilt my meet'n's and other folk's long enough. And—and—I'm going to do what I'm a mind to, to home, when it comes sun-down on the Sabbath day, but I ain't goin' to knit a mite in meetin' again—not a mite!"

There was a great hand-shaking; Aunt Cynthia and Father Breck actually shook hands, and out in the entry old Mrs. Tackaberry kissed Phœbe Jane.

In spite of the bad roads, there was a great congregation in the East Palestrina church the next day. It was the professor who preached. He chose for his text, "Blessed are the peacemakers," and every one looked at Phœbe Jane until she grew red to the tips of her ears.

She and Luella walked homeward together—openly, arm in arm; and it seemed like walking in Paradise, although one went over shoe in mud.
—[Youth's Companion.

Capetown, in South Africa, is one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

INTERESTING NOTES AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

TWENTY years ago W. A. Van Sickle, of New Brunswick, N. J., lost a watch in a field in that place. Recently a colored man unearthed it. After being soaked in oil the timepiece was found to be in fairly good condition.

A FARMER at Middlebury, Ind., while digging a ditch in a swamp, unearthen the petrified body of a man. It was found three feet below the surface, and weighed 400 pounds. Doctors say it was the body of a white man who in life weighed 150 or 160 pounds.

WARWEL, in the Province of Quebec, is greatly excited over the recent performance of a speckled hen, the property of the Widow Hoolihan. This remarkable bird laid a cubical egg and a large Brahma rooster in the barnyard cackled until his waffles burst and he bled to death.

THERE is a year-old baby in Elmira, N. Y., who has already begun to talk French, though its parents are both native born Americans and neither of them know any tongue save English. The child's strange linguistic endowment was discovered by a French Canadian woman who went to the house to do sewing.

A RECORD kept at Yale for eight years shows that non-smokers are twenty per cent. taller, twenty-five per cent. heavier and have sixty per cent. more lung capacity than smokers. An Amherst graduating class recently showed a still greater difference, the non-smokers having gained twenty-four per cent. in weight and thirty-seven per cent. in height over the smokers, and also exceeding them in lung capacity.

THE only Victoria Cross that was awarded to a participant in the deadly charge at Balaclava was put up at auction in London the other day and sold, with some other decorations, for $775. The officer who won the cross was Lieutenant Alexander Roberts Dunn, and it was bestowed on him for his signal bravery in cutting down three Russian lancers who were attacking him, and in saving a fellow soldier from the sword of a Russian hussar.

GOLDSMITHS "save" their floors and gilders their rags with surprising resultant economies. One important firm of jewelers in New York requires its factory employes to leave their working clothes at the factory. The work benches and floors are carefully swept nightly, but once in every few years floors, benches and clothes are burned. After one of these burnings the crucibles contain as a residuum thousands of dollars' worth of precious metal.

THERE is a family of Lees in Western Michigan which for three generations back has seemed fated to violent deaths. The grandfather was killed in a brawl, after having been acquitted of the charge of murdering his wife. Of his two sons one was killed in the war, the other was drowned. Three sons of the latter were killed by knife or bullet, a fourth fell from a horse and died from his injuries; a daughter committed suicide, and her son is serving time in prison for assault with intent to kill.

LAWYERS are ever ready with new methods of procedure and novel grounds for action, but there is an Englishman who has just made himself prominent in his profession as a deviser of a unique basis for a suit for damages. He has entered suit against a newspaper, asking damages and an injunction, on the ground that his practice has been injured by the newspaper withholding his name in cases where he has been successful and publishing it only in cases which he has lost. Eminent counsel have been retained on both sides, and the action will be bitterly contested.

MRS. MARY E. HARRIS, of Roxbury, Mass., has had for thirty years the hobby of collecting buttons, until now her collection numbers 12,000 different kinds. Thirty years ago she made a wager that there were more than 999 different kinds of buttons; she reached the thousand mark inside of a year, but once started in the fascinations of "collecting" her pursuit was kept up. Mrs. Harris has some interesting buttons in her collection. One was worn by a soldier in Napolean's army; another by a soldier in Washington's; there are buttons from the uniforms of half a dozen European armies, as well as from those of the South American republics, the Confederate army and the uniforms furnished by different States during the Civil War.

GINGER cookies fell a prey to Uncle Sam's secret service sleuth hounds in Philadelphia. Certain enterprising bakers casting about for new ideas, have sold cookies stamped with a giant image of the American penny. The stamping process required a big leaden mould, and the impress was made on the dough before the cakes went to the ovens. The new idea took well, but the watchful officials learned of the scheme, and, in order to maintain the majesty of the law, seized and destroyed the moulds, warning the bakers that a repetition of the offence would be followed by prosecution. As the extreme punishment for counterfeiting is a fine of $5,000 and an imprisonment at hard labor for not more than ten years, the warning is likely to be heeded.

"THE city authorities of my town offered a bounty for English sparrows," said C. E. Reid, to a Cincinnati reporter. "These birds had driven all others away, and had multiplied until they became an unbearable nuisance. The son of a brewer hit upon an ingenious scheme and reaped a harvest. He arranged little troughs through which the waste beer would run, and scattered food upon each side of them. For the first two or three days the birds were not molested, at the end of which time they had evidently notified all of their friends. They ate the food and drank the beer and every one of them became drunk. In this condition they could be picked up by the handful, and the boy gathered in hundreds of them. He would eventually have lured every one in the town into his trap if the bounty had not been withdrawn."

ED. MARSH, of Mineral Township, Penn., comes to the front with a story that is both wonderful and unique, but true in every detail. About five weeks ago a Durham-Alderney cow, aged two years gave birth to a calf, and they began to milk the cow, but were thunderstruck when they discovered that the milk was black. The calf, however, thrived upon the milk, and Mrs. Marsh having overcome her prejudices, decided to try some of the milk. It tasted the same as other milk, only it was much richer, and by leaving a crock of it set for four hours, nearly two inches of cream, a little lighter in color than the milk, would raise to the top. Two gallons of the cream were churned and four pounds of butter were secured. The butter was examined by a chemist, who pronounced it perfect butter only in color, and gave the reason for the color something yet unknown to science in the blood of the animal. The butter much resembles coal tar, and has a delicious taste.

A QUEER custom which prevails at no other court than that of Great Britain, is the announcement at the beginning of each course of dinner of the name of the cook who has prepared the dishes served. The announcement is made by one of the clerks of the kitchen. The origin of this custom dates back to the reign of King George II., who made a great favorite of one of his marmitons, promoting him to the rank of chief cook, over the heads of all his seniors. This, of course, created great jealousy, and every effort was made to oust him from royal favor by rendering him responsible for the failures which were laid upon the King's table. Greatly incensed thereby, and fearing to lose his post, he complained to the King in person, who immediately gave orders that, henceforth, whenever a dish was placed before him the name of the cook responsible for its success or failure should be announced in an audible tone.

A TELEGRAM reports that an extraordinary occurrence took place in Slade, a fishing village in South Wexford, Ireland. Luke Kavanagh, an Irish-American, who had become insane, was picked up in a small boat about twenty miles out to sea by a fishing trawler from England. He had two trunks and a number of parcels of meat and bread. When questioned, he said he was on his way to California; that he had plenty of supplies, and had fishing tackle to help support him when his provisions fell short. As the man's conversation indicated his condition, and seeing the boat had no rudder, and was half full of water, the trawler's crew forcibly took the stranger on board and conveyed him into Slade, where after a severe struggle he was taken charge of by his relatives. The police took him into custody in the evening, when a fierce fight ensued in the police station. Kavanagh is a very young and powerfully built fellow, and several police constables were injured by him. In the fight he was rendered senseless by a chance blow. Had this not happened he would have escaped. He was conveyed to the asylum under a strong guard.

ONE of the Florida wonders is an immense volume of water that boils up in the middle of the St. Johns river at a place known as Devil's Elbow, one mile east of Palatka. Although soundings have been made at Palatka to the depth of 600 feet, no bottom has been found. It is believed to be the outlet of Falling creek, a considerable stream that sinks into the earth eight miles north of Lake City, in Columbia county. The carcasses of drowned animals have been known to come up in this boil, showing that part of the stream must be above ground. Several of the oldest citizens in the county concur in the story that some forty years ago the carcass of a cow was thrown up by this geyser that bore the mark and brand of Colonel Goodbread, a well-known cattle owner of Columbia county at that time, whose stock used to graze on the banks of Falling creek. The bed of this underground stream passes directly under Palatka at a depth of 205 feet. It is tapped along its course within the city by numerous artesian wells, which throw up a clear, cool stream of water to a height of thirty-three and one-third feet above the level of the streets. By placing the ear to the pipes of these wells the unmistakable thunders of subterranean cataracts are easily recognized.

AT Pomeroy, Ohio, when one sits on summer evenings, perchance in front of one of the leading hostelries, he commands a sweeping view of the Ohio river, both up and down stream. Often strangers enjoying the charms of the situation are surprised to hear the staccato notes, apparently of a steam calliope on some distant packet. They learn, however, that the calliope's notes are those of a human voice, two miles down the river. John J. Curtis has won the local sobriquet of the "human calliope." He is about eighteen years of age, and a very manly-looking youth, of great breadth of shoulder and capacity of lung. Down at the factory of evenings he is wont to give strange vocal exhibitions to his fellows and the neighboring country at large. Mounted on a pile of pig iron, he braces himself, takes a long breath, and then from an oval-shaped mouth emits, without any apparent effort, tones that for strength and far-reaching quality his auditors declare they have never heard the equal. On clear nights his voice can be heard for over two miles. With a ready ear for music young Curtis "plays," or, rather, shouts, many of the popular airs of the day, and is looked upon as a great celebrity in his section.

HARD TO KILL A GRIZZLY.

He Can Do Plenty of Damage When "Nominally Dead."

Personally I have more respect for His Majesty, the Grizzly Bear, than for any other animal I ever trailed, the tiger not excepted, writes W. T. Hornaday in an article on the bears of North America in St. Nicholas. It is quite true that many an able-bodied Grizzly is caught napping and killed "dead easy," as the baseball language says, but so are big tigers also, for that matter. In fact, I know of one large tiger weighing within five pounds of five hundred, who was promptly laid low by two bullets from a mere pop-gun of a rifle, and there was no fuss about it, either.

It is easy enough to kill a Grizzly at a good safe distance of a hundred yards or so, which allows the hunter to fire from three to six shots by the time the teeth and claws get dangerously near. But to attack a fully grown and wide-awake *Ursus horribilis* in brushy ground at twenty or thirty yards' distance is no child's play. As an old hunter once quaintly expressed it to me, "A Grizzly Bar 'll git up an' come at ye with blood in his eye after he's nominally dead!" The point of it is, this bear is so big, and so enveloped in long, shaggy hair, his head is so wedge-like, his strength and tenacity of life so great, and his rage when wounded so furious that at that short range he is hard to kill quickly, and killed so dead that he cannot get a blow at the hunter.

The strength in a Grizzly's arm is tremendous, and when the blow comes accompanied with claws five or six inches long, like so many hooks of steel on a sledge-hammer, it tears to shreds what it fails to crush. There are many authentic instances on record of hunters and trappers who have been killed by Grizzly Bears, and I believe it could be proved that this animal has killed more men than all the other wild animals in North America combined, excepting the skunks and their rabies.

In the days of the early pioneers, the only rifles used were the muzzle-loading, hair-trigger squirrel-rifles of small caliber, and they were no match for the burly Grizzly, either in speed or strength. As a result Bruin had the best of it, and in time brought about a perfect reign of terror among the frontiersmen who trespassed upon his domain. For my part, I certainly would not want to attack a big Grizzly at short range with my father's old Kentucky rifle, of 32 caliber, unless I had my will made, and all my earthly affairs in shape to be left for a long period. But with the rise of the breechloader the tables turned; and, like all other dangerous animals, the Grizzly soon found out that the odds were against him. To be sure, he still kills his hunter now and then, sometimes by one awful stroke of his paw, and sometimes by biting his victim to death. But he has almost ceased to attack men willfully and without cause as he once did. Unless he is wounded or cornered or *thinks* he is cornered and about to be attacked, he will generally run whenever he discovers a man. But when he is attacked and especially if wounded, he gets mad clean through. Then he will fight anything, even a circular saw, so it is said, and give it five turns the start.

Every Man for Himself.

The American philosopher, Emerson, was as far removed from practical politics as he was from the art of making money, and his views of the individual and human institutions are on the highest level of thought. In his essay on wealth the following striking passage will be found:

"The Saxons are the merchants of the world; now for 1,000 years the leading race, and by nothing more than their quality of personal independence, and in its special modification, pecuniary independence. No reliance for bread and games on the government; no clanship, no patriarchal style of living by the revenues of a chief, no marrying-on, no system of clientship, suits them, but every man must pay his scot. The English areprosperous and peaceable, with the habit of considering that every man must take care of himself and has himself to thank if he do not maintain and improve his position in society."

Have the people Emerson called Saxon changed for the worse since his day?—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE whaleback style of steamship has not been adopted yet for ocean passenger carrying. There is one such huge passenger vessel on the Great Lakes, which was used as an excursion boat during the World's Fair. Her capacity is 4,000 passengers.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 6.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
HANNIBAL K. SLOAN.
J. C. BUCHER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

THE SKIES BRIGHTEN.

Every day has been a day of advancement in business revival since the country finally shook off McKinleyism, says the *Record*. The manufacturing and merchandising interests will soon be moving forward at a pace to furnish employment for all who are willing to work. Past delay and doubt will only add to the momentum in the volume of recuperative energy. The croakers are now busy in trying to account for the failure of past prediction. They see no hope for vindication unless they can persuade the people of the United States that they did not know what ailed them in 1890 and 1892, and that there can be no prosperity for the nation until it reverses itself and prostrates itself again before the protective Baal. But the people are not fools. They are tired of agitation. They are ready to give revenue reform a fair test. The verdict of November will be a sober and reassuring announcement that the country rests satisfied and content to move forward on the lines laid down by the Democratic party as partially formulated in the fiscal measures adopted by Congress.

WELL, the tariff is passed and now in force, and the calamity howls of the opposition are heard no more. Better times are setting in. The tariff is a good one; it is not as good as the President and the Democracy wanted it, but it is a big ways in the right direction, and it will come up to Democratic demands before many months. Have patience, there is a good future ahead. Industries shut down under Harrison are beginning to start up. Goods are lower already, as advertised by Wanamaker, and the working classes will save money in all their purchases with few, if any exceptions. Better times have began to begin.

THE Democracy of Aaron Williams is not questioned by any one, and his character cannot be successfully assailed. He has been in the ranks all his life, and he will prove a faithful representative in Congress.

THE cut used by the Tyrone *Herald* as a picture of Gen. Hastings, does not look like our Dan. The *Herald's* picture makes him look like a south-sea island cannibal. Better take it down neighbor, and put up Singerly's picture.

THE TARIFF'S GOOD EFFECTS.

From all over the country we have intelligence of the good effects of the tariff on trade. From New York comes news that the hotels of New York are the places where the revival of business makes the first sign of its appearance. Just now the hotels are packed with merchants and buyers from every part of the United States. Within a week they have begun to pour in from all parts of the compass to buy goods. Some of the Broadway hotels have become crowded up to the "standing room only" point. There are thousands of out-of-town business men in New York purchasing their Fall and Winter stocks. Their sudden and multitudinous presence there tells better than anything else the story of the revival of trade which has come on the very heels of the disposition of the tariff bill. Some of the hotels have been turning people away for several nights for lack of room.

There is an unusual demand on the express companies, and the transportation companies have almost as much freight at their depots as they are capable of handling without making extra efforts. Among the importers and dealers in raw silk it was stated that the manufacturers of silk goods throughout the east have bought large quantities of raw material during the past few weeks and that they express an intention of running their mills to their fullest capacity, as they look forward to a great holiday and winter business.

BEFORE the new tariff bill was passed Republicans stated it would close every industry and that its blighting effects would be felt all over the land. Now since the bill has passed and the reports come from all sections that industries are reviving, these same Republicans now assert that "times are brightening notwithstanding the Gorman bill." All of which goes to show that Republicans are better hedgers than they are prophets.

WELL, the tariff is off of wool and already the price is going up. Now manufacture an excuse for it, Messrs. Republicans; under the McKinley and other high tariffs wool went down—it cannot be denied.

CENTRE and Clearfield have nearly twelve thousand Democratic voters. Will these allow the four thousand of Elk and Forest to have as much say as three times their number in the first two named above? The rules say no, and we cannot afford to have the rule set aside; unless in the regular way by the Democracy of Centre and Clearfield themselves.

THE new tariff is beginning to work all right. For the first time in two years and more the receipts of the treasury for any one month of the year have reached $40,000,000, those of August, as stated in the statement issued a few days ago, aggregating $40,417,605. This is nearly $6,000,000 more than the receipts in July.

UNDER the new tariff law every pack of cards must have a two-cent revenue stamp. Might have gone a trifle further and added that each fellow playing cards shall have two stamps of sole-leather.

THE RICHEST MAN.

Ten Houses to Live in Yet Not as Happy as Many Who Have but One.

William K. Vanderbilt, who is probably the richest man in the world, whose wife is beautiful and accomplished, with ten houses in this and foreign countries to live in, yet the two are not as happy as many in Centre Hall who have only one home, or some of our people who do not own their own home.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt are making an effort towards a divorce. Mrs. Vanderbilt has a house in her own name which cost a million dollars; her husband erected a residence which cost three million dollars, and the other eight homes, all of which are furnished with elegance and kept up, are also of great value.

He owns one of the finest yachts in the world and they have been living much of their time upon the water as well as upon the land. But riches do not bring happiness and the Vanderbilts, man and wife, are now living apart.

There are thousands of families in this land who live from hand to mouth, yet are far happier in their poverty than those with their scores of millions.

Ten costly and elegantly furnished houses to live in, yet peace and happiness dwell not therein, and divorce has been sued for.

A woman in high European circles, of great beauty and winning ways, but not of shining virtue, has dazzled Mr. Vanderbilt, and his attentions to her, and the money he spends upon her, has brought about the separation between Mr. Vanderbilt and his wife, and there are now ten palaces, some of which rival the palace of any prince, from which peace and happiness have taken their flight, and the Vanderbilt family has only its hundreds of millions of wealth left, but that cannot purchase the sunshine of a happy home, such as is found in many a hovel.

Riches without happiness is nothing. Happiness without riches is the greatest of blessings.

Wanted Workmen for Pall Bearers.

Before Mrs. Dawson Coleman, of Lebanon, died last week she requested that employes of her iron furnace at Lebanon should act as her pall bearers. Capt. Suston, manager of the furnaces, and seven plain laborers were chosen and they went to Philadelphia where the funeral was held. Mrs. Coleman was 65 years old and was noted for her philanthropy.

Republican Conferees at Tyrone.

The Republican judicial conference of the Centre-Huntingdon district met at Tyrone on Friday and balloted for a candidate for president judge. Twenty-three ballots were taken without choice, 3 for Love and 3 for Lovell. They adjourned to try it again this week.

Services Sunday.

Rev. E. J. Wolf will preach in the Presbyterian church at this place, next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

THE INCOME TAX.

Get Ready to Pay Your Tax on Your Income Above $4,000.

The passage of the income tax sections of the Senate bill by the House makes it probable that the office of Deputy Internal Revenue Collector will become one of great importance. Every person having an annual income of over $4,000 must pay a tribute to the Collector of 2 per cent. upon the excess. Every guardian, trustee, administrator and executor controlling an estate whose income exceeds $4,000 must walk up to the Captain's office and settle and so also must the managers of most business corporations, companies and associations.

The income tax feature will take effect on January 1st, 1895. Nearly all income from whatever source above $4,000 is taxed except interest upon such bonds of the United States the principal and interest of which are by the law of their issuance exempt from all Federal taxation. Profits realized within the year from sales of real estate purchased within two years previous to the close of the year for which the income is estimated must be reported as part of one's income. Money and the value of all personal property acquired by gift or inheritance must be taken into account.

In estimating incomes persons may deduct sums paid for taxes and interest paid by themselves on mortgages, but money paid for improvements and new buildings cannot be deducted. Farmers will have to account for their profits, the cost of growing crops and raising stock being deducted from the money realized by their sale.

Persons having an income of more than $3,500 must make a return to the Internal Revenue Collector under oath and the Collector shall have power to increase the amount if he believes it is understated.

If anyone having a taxable income neglects to make a return the Collector may make out one according to the best information he can obtain and add 50 per centum as a penalty to the amount of the tax. In case of a willfully false return the Collector is to add 100 per centum to the tax as a penalty. An appeal may be taken to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and ample provision is made to prevent an income being taxed more than once.

The penalty for failing to pay by July 1st is five per cent. and interest at one per cent. a month. In case a corporation, company or association fails to file the required statement it will be subject to a penalty of $1,000 and two per cent. on the amount of taxes due for each month until the same is paid.

The exempt corporations include states, counties, municipalities, assets held for religious, educational and charitable organizations, saving banks which comply with certain conditions, building and loan associations and fraternal beneficiary societies and orders.

The Senators and Representatives did not exempt their own salaries. Each member receives a salary of $5,000, and must, therefore, give a rebate of at least $20 a year to Uncle Sam.

What Caused the Hard Times.

Judge Hubbard, of Iowa, says it is the existence of private corporations.
George Gould says it is the hostility to corporations.
The farmer says it is the low price of wheat.
The silver man says it is the action of Wall street.
The consumer says it is the tariff.
The debtor says it is the creditor.
The creditor says it is the debtor.
The Democrats say it is the Republicans.
The Republicans say it is the Democrats.
The Populists say it is both.
The Prohibitionists say it is whisky.
The preachers say it is the devil.
Now, what do you say?

Cost of the Encampment.

The cost of the Gettysburg encampment was $211, 000, made up as follows: Pay roll, $140,000; transportation, $40,000; subsistence, $16,000; horse hire and quartermasters' stores, $15,000. This, with the expenditures for rifle practice, armory fund, and naval batallon, aggregating $170,000, exhausts the appropriation of $310,000.

Up and Down.

Cows are going up and horses are coming down. If you can't afford to buy a cow, then buy a horse. Cows and beef cattle will always have a good price, because meat, butter and milk are getting in greater demand each year. Farmers, shape yourselves to the change. Electricity is knocking the price out of horse-flesh like lightning.

No Money.

The public funds of Blair county are locked up in the closed Second National bank, of Altoona, and the county treasurer cannot pay off the orders for poor relief and other current expenses.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

Hints About Window Shades.

In replacing a window shade that has been torn from the roller use nothing but one-ounce tacks; longer tacks injure the spring.

Always fasten the round-hole bracket on the right hand side of the window.

Always place roller in brackets with shades rolled up.

To strengthen the spring draw the shade down a few revolutions, remove roller from brackets, roll up shade and replace.

If the spring is too strong, remove roller from brackets with shade rolled up, unroll a few turns and replace.

If the shade is tacked on properly it will hang toward the window.

To fit a shade to a window with inside shutters, measure inside moulding next to shutters.

To shorten a roller for windows with inside shutters, measure from tip on spring side and allow half an inch for roller end; it will then roll freely in the brackets.

Always see that roller is cut true and that roller end is free from imperfections arising from casting.

To properly wind a spring roller for ordinary length shades, fifteen to sixteen revolutions are sufficient.

In mounting a shade on spring roller place spring end to the left.

A piece of bread, not too fresh, will remove all dirt from shades; never use oils.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa says he can conscientiously recommend Chambelain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclist, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tussyville.

—A light summer suit from Lewins, Bellefonte, will do much keeping cool this hot weather.

Waterproof collars and cuffs that will not wilt, are not effected by moisture and look just like linen are all the fashion now. They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid" and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, consequently the only ones that will stand wear and give perfect satisfaction. Try them and you will never regret it. Always neat, and easily cleaned. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth or sponge. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Ask for those so marked and refuse any imitations, as they cannot possibly please you. If your dealer does not keep them, we will send a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.,
—Sellers of—
Farmers'...
- : Supplies
And Buyers of Farm Products.....
-Dealers in-
Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.
Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.
Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

We are ready for Fall business. See us before buying. You will save money. That's all.
FAUBLES.

MONEY - MONEY
WILL
LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,
Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.
CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President.
CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:
DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Recd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	291 20
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares	Cash 1 paym't.	Par Value.	Annual In. ret'd.	Total In. ret'd.	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	1534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 00	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6080 00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock.

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer his farm at public sale, on the premises, about one mile south of Centre Hill on
o—o SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894, o—o
At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following valuable farm, containing
68 ACRES,
about 8 acres being woodland, all in a good state of cultivation, and clear of stones. Thereon erected a good two-story frame house, all needed outbuildings, and bank barn; a good orchard and choice fruits. Never failing well and a spring near the buildings. The farm adjoins Sinking Creek, and is No. 1 in every respect.
Terms made known on day of sale.
J. B. ROYER.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory.
ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y. mar23-1m

FOREST FIRES

TOWNS WIPED OUT.—FOUR HUNDRED KILLED.

Appalling Loss of Life and Enormous Damage to Property Caused by Forest Fires Raging.

The town of Hinckley seventy-five miles from St. Paul on the St Paul and Duluth road, with a population of 1,000 to 1,200, was wiped out of existence on Sunday night by a raging forest fire, which swept down on the doomed village. The smaller towns of Mission Creek and Pokegams, near Hinckley, were also wiped out.

The loss of life is variously estimated at from 100 to 400 and it is almost certain that the loss will equal 200. The death list increases every hour.

The vast valley between the Kettle river and Cross lake is laid waste, including several villages and settlements. Besides the towns that were reduced to ashes, farms were swept clean by the flames.

Whole families have been cremated. In some instances only one or two persons escaped from a neighborhood to tell of the destruction. The dead are being picked up by the score.

A passenger train was caught by the fires. Mrs. Lawrence, an escaped passenger says: The first evidence of the fire was noticeable about ten miles north of Hinckley when the air became almost suffocating. One mile north of Hinckley a number of persons, Mrs. Lawrence estimates the number at fifty, rushed toward the train screaming frantically. The engineer, seeing the danger they were in if they remained, stopped the train to let them aboard. The heat became intense and the whole volcano of fire seemed to burst out in a mighty effort to wipe the train and its occupants off the face of the earth. Mrs. Lawrence, describing the scene said:

"At the first rush of the flames toward the cars the window panes went out with a crash and the train began to return toward Skunk Lake. People screamed and men jumped through the car windows. The wild panic was horrible. There was no humanity in it. Every fear-crazed person was for himself and they did not care how they got out of the swirling, rushing avalanche of flame. My dress caught fire but I extinguished the flames.

"I saw two Chinamen. They were paralyzed by fright and made no effort to get away but simply hid their heads under the seat and were burned to death. I stood it as long as I could and then I rushed out of the car, jumping over one or two persons who were lying on the ground injured. Some of the people jumped into Skunk lake, but I simply ran along the ties. The fire had burned away and after running until my strength gave out I fell down between the rails. I expected every moment that my dress would be burned from my body. I put out flames on my dress half a dozen times, and I had to hold my hands over the baby's face in order to keep it from suffocating."

Monday Mrs. Lawrence was picked up in the middle of the track about two miles north of Hinckley by a relief party from Duluth, which made the trip on a hand car.

Bulletins from the fire district show that damage by fire has not been exaggerated. Duluth reports that millions of dollars worth of property has been destroyed and that 300 lives were lost.

In Wisconsin the towns of Barothete, Granite Lake, Cumberland, Pineville, Comstock and Forest City have been burned. Seventy-five houses were destroyed at Shell Lake and Spooners is threatened.

The rain was pouring down in sheets at Hinckley. At the cemetery, a mile and a half from town, a half dozen men were digging a trench. A heap of bodies lay on a knoll in the middle of the cemetery. There were ninety-six naked bodies, men, women and children, scorched, blackened, distorted, bowels and brains protruding, heads clutched in their final agonies, hair singed from heads. Old, young, middle-aged, male and female, all in a promiscuous heap. In another corner of the cemetery were forty-five more bodies, covered with quilts. All were interred late that afternoon.

Never in the history of Minnesota and not at all in the life of the Northwest except at the time of the fires in the Michigan pineries in October, 1871, twenty-three years ago, has there been such a terrible loss of life and such suffering as has been caused by the forest fires of Sunday and Monday in northern Minnesota. While the property loss has not been so great in the aggregate, reaching at this time not over $200,000 at the outside, the loss of life has been fearful. At a late hour Monday it was estimated that between 800 and 1,500 people had been burned to death or suffocated, and the wide discrepency in these figures is but a proof of the utter impossibility of getting reliable information.

Saturday afternoon all wires went down and it was Sunday night before they were even partially replaced. Both telegraph companies had twenty-five miles of main lines destroyed. Soon after noon Saturday there sprung up a fierce wind that blew vast volumes of smoke into Duluth, while travelers against the wind soon had their eyes filled with ashes and cinders. The air was as from a furnace even at the distance, seventy miles, from the nearest blazes of magnitude and the light of day was long before four o'clock completely obscure so that lights were turned on all over the city. Electricity, however, gave but a feeble blue glimmer.

Late Monday night news of the most startling character came in from the line of the eastern Minnesota road. The towns of Sandstone, Partridge and Mansfield, with a combined population of 1,600 people, were wiped out and the inhabitants were not to be found. The reports of fatalities in the towns on the Eastern are so fearful that the railroad officials refuse to announce them, believing them exaggerated.

Up to noon Monday the known dead were about 400. The full facts cannot be known until a thorough search has been made in the forty miles square of fire-swept forest. The loss of stock, horses, cattle and hogs will be total and the district was a famous dairy region. In many miles square every vestige of vegetable matter was entirely burned away, leaving broken rock covered by a few inches of ashes and dust.

It is now the generally accepted belief that many more people would have been saved at Hinckley had they gone to the river or stayed in the gravel pits, but every one was panic-stricken. Many who started for the gravel pit lost heart when they got there and pressed onward to the river and then many of the latter pressed on beyond the river to a neighboring swamp. All these latter lost their lives.

At one o'clock Monday afternoon a baggage car came up from Pine City loaded with provisions. The car was guarded by soldiers of the First regiment. The men who had been working since Sunday in the cemetery without food were first attended to. Then the crowd of homeless refugees who surged around the car were fed. Many of them had not eaten since noon last Saturday.

It is difficult to portray the situation at Hinckley. A few refugees, a half score of searchers, a team or two transporting boxes containing dead bodies, the place where a town had been—that is the picture.

The gravity of the situation from the forest fires continues to increase every hour. The long continued drought displays no signs of abatement while every morass adjacent to the city is aglow with flames. A dense cloud of smoke envelopes the country for many miles, obstructing business and offering constant menace to travel at Ishpeming, Mich. Dirt and ashes are falling in showers. The volunteer fire brigade is divided into convenient squads which are doing effective work.

Much credit is due to the railroad for its service to the suffering. Box cars are furnished and into them the household goods of the homeless are being taken. No one is yet reported missing from Ishpeming, but the rapid approach of the destructive element and the inflammable conditiou of vegetation covering the immediate surroundings, together with a vitiated atmosphere and a temperature registering at blood heat, cause the most profound solicitude.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chrles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain'sCough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz Tussyville.

A Prisoner's Daring Escape.

E. E. Buck, of Lewistown, who married the prettiest woman in Selinsgrove ten years ago and who in last May eloped with a seamstress, Miss Applebee, was arrested on Saturday. When the officer was en route with his prisoner to Lewistown, Buck, although handcuffed, jumped from the train while it was in motion at Adamsburg, and made good his escape in the mountains.

Buck is wanted on more than one serious charge. His wife and two small children are supporting themselves.

Union Co. Deaths.

In New Berlin, on the 20th of Aug., John Moyer, aged about 76 years.

In White Deer township, on the 15 of Aug., John L. Ranck, aged 71 years.

At Mazeppa, on the 19th of Aug., Simon Snyder, aged 85 years.

In East Buffalo township, on the 25th of Aug., John Wertz, aged 84 years.

In Lewisburg, on the 25th of Aug., Mary A., wife of Mr. Joseph L. Hawn, aged 71 years.

Resumed Work at Milton.

Several departments of the Milton car works resumed work Wednesday, giving employment to about 300 men. They are working on a contract of 600 gondolas for the New York, Susquehanna and Western railroad.

You Will . . . .
Make No Mistake

IF YOU SEND TO THE

Centre Reporter,

CENTRE HALL,

FOR YOUR

Stationary Supplies....

Envelopes, Letter and Note Heads, Wedding Invitations, Etc.

WE HAVE THEM !

And it is only necessary that you come and inspect the latest lines just out, of newly arrived Dress Goods we received for the Spring and Summer trade at our store. An inspection will convince you that we have got the finest and largest line of goods brought into the valley, but we cannot have them long as they are going fast at the bargains offered. If you need a new dress, come in and we assure you we can please both the eye and purse from our stock. How about that new suit you will want this spring? We have a big assortment at way-down prices. Come in and look at our goods; costs you nothing and you will courteously treated.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a

Non-pull-out

bow (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

A watch case opener, which will save your finger nails, sent free on request.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Labor Day.

The postoffice department advises that the act of congress making the first Monday of September a legal holiday as Labor Day has reference to the District of Columbia only, and not to the various states so that Saturday, September 1 will be observed as designated by the legislature of this state as a legal holiday.

—The latest summer style of clothing at greatly reduced prices at Lewins, Bellefonte. Must make room for new goods, and price no object.

A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

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AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING;) These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

I HAVE HAD THE

EXPERIENCE

AND YOU CAN HAVE THE

BENEFIT OF IT.

I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner.

Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS,
Yeagertown, Pa.

Livery Stable attached. May19-6m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediatel stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 5.00 p. m., New York, 5.55 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.39 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.49 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.53 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m., week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12.25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia,

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 12		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m, 5.02 p m,6.05 p m, and 8 09 p m

on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m,

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A WOMAN SCULPTOR.

MRS. KATHERINE TUPPER PRESCOTT, OF BOSTON.

The Artist Should Not Cultivate the Teacher's Methods Too Much, but Cultivate Individuality.

It is only within recent years that the master mind of man has been forced to recognize the capability of woman to become proficient in any one art. In painting, architecture and music she has made rapid strides, but perhaps in sculpture she has had the greatest struggle for recognition.

It is generally acknowledged that women are doing the most, at the present time, toward the cultivation of art and the dissemination of art education, and man is beginning to realize that woman is more than likely to supersede him.

Mrs. Katherine Tupper Prescott, of Boston, is a woman in the foremost ranks of art, and in her particular line, stands almost alone. Her school is partially of her own creating, and her individuality is prominent. In an interview she said:

"Too many artists, especially women, study continually under a teacher, too timid to start out and try their own wings, and so their work grows to be echoes and reproductions of the master under whom they studied, and their own ideas are merged into those of others."

And so it is with many women artists whom I can recall, and none more forcibly than the work of Marie Bashkirtseff, which I saw in Paris. Strong and vigorous as a man's in touch, and marvelous in its breadth for so young a woman, yet I was more impressed with the touch of the master—Bastian Lepage—than with any individuality of the artist.

MRS. PRESCOTT AT WORK IN HER STUDIO.

Not so, however, with Mrs. Prescott, whose talent has developed remarkably in a very few years, and who devotes her time in working out her own ideas, which are most novel and original. Her art is her birthright, for she evidenced a taste for

MRS. KATHERINE TUPPER PRESCOTT.

sculpture as a child, when she used to model all sorts of fanciful ideas in dough, but not until after the death of her husband, several years ago, did she undertake to do serious work. She began with a bas-relief of her father, which was remarkable as a likeness, and then followed an intaglio of Mary Anderson. It is in portraiture, perhaps, that Mrs. Prescott excels, and while her cameos or bas-reliefs are the perfection of art, it is the intaglios which appeal to one's senses, when viewed in the proper light, as almost an illusion. In "Daybreak," her latest intaglio, this is especially felt. It portrays the head of a young girl, with the hair blown forward, and to one side, forming a background to the face, which is most reposeful in its expression, with eyes just awakening to the dawn.

Perhaps her most famous bas-relief portrait is that of Paderewski. The whole medallion is only about five inches in length, and the head much less than that, but the exquisite delicacy of the handling and the absolute fidelity of the portrait, render it one of the most perfect of the cameos in modeling extant. There have been innumerable reproductions of this in plaster, bronze, composition, and for one enthusiastic admirer of the great artist, it was cast in solid silver.

Other faithful portraits which Mrs. Prescott has executed include those of Mrs. Potter Palmer, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Wendell Phillips, Mrs. Kendal and John Boyle O'Reilly. She is now at work on an order from a Baltimore millionaire for a $500 portrait to be cast in bronze, in the "round"—otherwise a bust.

It may be hard to realize, but Mrs. Prescott says it is much more difficult to execute a bas-relief than the "round," for in the latter every measurement can be made with the utmost accuracy, by means of instruments, while in a "relief" the artist depends entirely upon his intelligence and the fidelity of his eye.

Some of Mrs. Prescott's ideal subjects are beautiful to a degree, and especially is this so with "Juliet and the Nurse." This is a bas-relief, and portrays the head of Juliet, not in the least conventional, against that of the wrinkled and white-capped nurse. "Marguerite and Mephisto," another medallion, is treated in the same way, and one of the most popular ideal subjects is her "Old and New Year." It is the face and head of a beautiful child, with wind-tossed curls, the face buoyant and beaming with the hope of new life and eagerness for the future, while beyond, dimly seen, as though slowly and gradually receding from view, is the bent and furrowed countenance of an aged man, with flowing beard and scanty locks. This at once tells its own story most forcibly of "Joy to the New Year, Peace to the Old."

Mrs. Prescott's method of work is most interesting to one like myself, uninitiated. She seldom now makes a model in clay, but uses a new composition known as modelling wax. It has many advantages over the clay, as the latter must be kept constantly damp, and if the work is left unfinished it must be carefully moistened and gently covered with wet cloths, to prevent the clay from drying and cracking. In working with the wax, the artist may leave it at any time, and for any length of time, and it is always in perfect condition for work.

When the model is completed it is carefully laid down and a sort of barricade of clay is built around it. When this has hardened, a thick mixture of plaster of Paris and water is poured slowly over the model to avoid any air bubbles which would ruin the cast, and the mixture is poured in until it is even with the top of the "barricade." It is then left until it has thoroughly hardened, the time of which varies according to the size of the model. Then the plaster cast is gently separated from the model, and its perfect impression is found in the plaster intaglio, which forms the cast from which the bas-relief will be taken.

Mrs. Prescott's most artistic results are obtained in these bas-reliefs, for the lower the relief is made, the more difficult and more effective in its roundness and perfection of form. The process of making an intaglio follows the bas-relief, and the same artistic effects of light and form are shown up, but in a reversed order.

For these attainments in her art is Mrs. Precsott placed in the foremost rank by artists and critics. She is a woman beneficent to her sex, and she has opened up an avenue from the field of woman's work which those who choose to follow will find leveled and cleared from the brambles of experimental labor.—[Ella Starr, in N. Y. Recorder.

"Hands Off."

A very charming and witty widow residing in Washington gave her little daughter a mythological primer several years ago and the child immediately became intensely interested in the romantic stories of the gods and goddesses. Long after she had exhausted the primer she was ceaseless in her demands to have her appetite for incidents, which happened in the Elysium fields and thereabouts, satisfied. One day her mother thought it would be a good idea to take her heart's delight over to the Corcoran gallery and show her the statuary and casts and other works which have the heroes of mythology for their subjects.

While pursuing this pleasant purpose the pair came upon the Torso reclining legless and armless upon its massive pedestal. The mother was stumped to explain to her daughter what the scarred and broken mass of plaster signified other than being the dismembered remains of a grand human figure. The little one, however, quickly helped her parent out of her predicament. There was a large placard on the base of the pedestal bearing the forbidden words "Hands Off." The little miss looked at what she deemed was the title of the work with an expression of scorn and the same sentiment was indicated in her inflection when she spoke. "Hands off," she remarked with a sniff of superior wisdom. "Hands off. I should say they was—and the foots, too!"—[Chicago Times.

Tame turkeys can be trained to hunt wild ones.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

For the first time in our history corn is quoted higher than wheat.

The railroads of the United States carry in a year 600,000,000 passengers and transport 800,000,000 tons of freight.

The Methodist Episcopal Church has 2,500,000 members, owns over 24,000 churches and 10,000 parsonages, worth in the aggregate $125,000,000.

Herr Lowe's invention of the "tailor-made" armor is followed by that of a Hungarian, who says he can make from wood pulp a fabric suitable for clothing.

Some notion may be formed of the enormous volume of corporation law from the fact that federal courts are operating 152 railway systems, representing a capitalization of $2,500,000,000. And on all the litigation that those figures represent lawyers are collecting fat fees.

The statistics of illiteracy in the United States shows that of a total population over 10 years of age of 47,413,559, there are 6,324,702 illiterates, or over 13 per cent. The percentage of illiterates in the white population is over seven and a half, and in the colored population nearly 57.

The statistics of houses used wholly or chiefly for dwellings are vague and unsatisfactory, but it is a fact pretty well known that there are 9,500,000 houses in the United States, against 9,000,000 in France and Russia, 6,500,000 in England, and 6,000,000 in Germany.

The price of corn in Russia has shrunk so low, in consequence of the splendid prospect of the harvest, that many farmers are sending their cattle into the fields, as the cost of harvesting would exceed the price of the corn. In the Caucasus barley and wheat are cut green and given to the cattle. Forty-five pounds of corn are worth a cent and a half.

A man whose business it is to solicit subscribers for several medical periodicals complains that doctors are feeling the hard times. Many decline to subscribe, and more who subscribe delay payment. The fact is that many sick folks are making shift to get along without the doctor, while some are seeking advice at the hands of less expensive men than they have usually employed.

There are not a few newspapers which speak of "little Korea." It is true that size is relative, and as compared with either Japan or China, it is relatively small. At the same time "little Korea" has an area of 90,000 square miles, and is consequently equal in territory to England, Scotland and Wales combined. The population of the last census was reported as 10,518,937. Its capital city is inclosed by a wall twenty feet high and contains a population of over 200,000.

The increase in the consumption of absinthe in France is one of the worst features of recent statistics of the republic. In 1885 the reports show that 57,000 hectoliters of absinthe were sold at retail. In 1892 these sales had swelled to 126,000 hectoliters, and there was a corresponding increase in the sale of all other alcoholic drinks. Whether this growth of the absinthe habit had anything to do directly with crime is uncertain, but it is a fact that the number of persons condemned by the courts advanced from 86,000 in 1865 to 127,000 in 1885.

During the last fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, 590,662 letters from foreign lands drifted into the dead letter office, Washington. The individuals addressed being not discovered, nearly all of these missives had to be sent back to the countries whence they came. Yet the United States post office is vastly more clever at finding people than are the authorities abroad. Only a few days ago a letter dispatched from New York with the superscription, "Levi P. Morton, Paris, France," was returned marked "Inconnu"—i. e., "unknown." Nevertheless, the ex-Vice-President was in the French capital at the time at one of the great hotels.

It is reported from Oklahoma that the melon planters of that Territory have found an unexpected enemy in the coyotes that abound there. On account of the drouth the springs and smaller streams have gone dry; but the coyotes have found that they can quench their thirst on melons. When one gets thirsty he hunts a melon patch, jumps on a melon till he breaks it, and then, thrusting his sharp nose into the interior of the fruit, regales himself with the contents. Then he usually reports to his thirsty comrades, and brings them in great numbers to relieve their wants. A pack of the creatures will make havoc of a melon patch in one night.

A Washington sea captain complains of the tramp nuisance at sea. There is a large and increasing number of men who make a practice of beating their way from place to place on vessels, and the coasting craft are their favorite prey. They manage to slip aboard a vessel just as she is ready for sea, and hide themselves until she is fairly out on the salt water, when they make their presence known. Sometimes a gang of five or six will get on the same vessel. Of course, they have to be fed, as the captain is more or less responsible for their being there, but as no account of them has been taken in laying in supplies, they sometimes force the crew on rather short rations. Most captains put the fellows to work as far as possible, but there is little work on the sort of vessels that they usually select that a landlubber can do.

"Duelling in France," said a man recently returned from the gay capital, "is in a large majority of cases farcical. Old-fashioned, muzzle-loading duelling pistols are used, and the quantity of powder used is graduated according to the gravity of the insult. The contestants stand thirty paces apart, facing away from each other. At the signal they turn and fire. Owing to the small charge of powder, the bullets usually drop to the earth before reaching either man. If the lead did carry the required distance, the force of the projectile would not be sufficient to break the skin of the duellists. Having satisfied wounded honor by shooting off the revolvers, the contestants depart in a cheerful frame of mind. The duels do not always end so pleasantly. When a quarrel is of a very serious nature the principals sometimes insist on enough powder to do actual damage. I was called on to act as second for a man who shattered his opponent's shoulder with a bullet. Americans have proven to be awkward customers for the shoot-but-don't-hurt duelists. In several instances where Americans were challenged, and had the choice of weapons, they have selected Colt's revolvers. The invariable result was that the challengers found it inconvenient to fight."

Tree Planting Society.

"We have a society in Brooklyn that could be imitated with much profit in Washington," said C. F. Beckner, of the City of Churches, at the Riggs House yesterday. "It is known as the Tree Planting Society, but it pursues a great many other objects besides the mere setting out of trees. The members are pledged to guard and protect the trees on or in front of their own premises and to use their influence with their neighbors to the same purpose. It is a common sight in Brooklyn, now, to see a householder in the evening or the morning carefully removing the little white masses of eggs of the tussock moth or yellow caterpillar from the shade trees as well as from the fences and window eaves and other places where they are deposited. These caterpillars are spinning their cocoons, and their eggs will begin to hatch out about the 15th of next month. I have observed several of them here in Washington on the shade trees, and it needs but little investigation to discover the eggs in profusion. There has been a system adopted by the Tree Planting Society of Brooklyn which promises to accomplish splendid results in preventing the ravages of the pest. The residents of each block where members of the society reside unite for the purpose of removing the cocoons and eggs from the trees and fences over which they have supervision. It is believed a persistent observance of this custom will lead to the final extermination of the caterpillar. Washington has the finest shade trees in the world, and I should think that the pride of its people would inspire them to take the trouble necessary to prevent the beauty of their trees from being spoiled by the ugly and voracious caterpillar." — [Washington Star.

American Magnificence.

Without making much fuss about it, a large number of foreigners of rank and title are visiting American friends at their summer residences, and otherwise "looking round" at this country and its institutions. Passing by some of these strangers' criticisms on the present state of affairs, it is amusing to note the surprise the mode of living here creates in intelligent minds accustomed to much simpler forms of wealth at home. Count Nympsche, a German friend of Prince Hatzfeldt, who married the daughter of C. P. Huntington, expresses the liveliest astonishment at such an establishment as the Huntingtons occupy for other than royalty. He says there is no luxury or magnificence to compare with that seen in private houses in America anywhere from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and his opinion is echoed by foreigners of other nationality, as well as by our so-called English cousins. A well-known lady, who has made Berlin her home for many years, returned to her native land last spring to find such an Aladdin-like change that she says it has almost made her silly. "No one in Germany, at least, dreams of the extent of this moneyed aristocrasy," she paused—"I hate that phrase, and withdraw it! But it surprises me to see luxury where I left mere comfort only twenty years ago. The emperor is not housed half so well as some of my acquaintances in their summer places." The frugal German appears to be most touched by American progress in the weird art of living up to a big income.—[Boston Herald.

Use of the Fork and Spoon.

An absurd and inconvenient dictate of the present fashion is the almost complete banishment of the teaspoon. The multiple fork has gradually encroached upon the spoon's domain until even the various grains and vegetables of the more elusive sort, which were once wont to occupy little dishes and have a teaspoon apiece, are now amalgamated with the rest of the dinner and disposed of as best one may with a four tined implement. For the present teaspoons are still permitted for stirring and sipping beverages without incurring the odium of greenness and vulgarity.—[Boston Herald.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE SIGN-POST.

If, in the green of the woods, one day
You came to a place where the fairies play,
And a little sign-post stood on the ground,
With four little paths from all around,
And if you could choose to go either way,
But wherever you went you knew you must stay
For ever and ever and a day—

And if one road led to the land of snow,
Of the chimney-fires and where snowballs grow;
And the next led off to the Autumn hills
Of the morning frosts and the cider-mills;
And still through the woods, but far away,
The third lane led to the holiday
Where long midsummer hours you spend;
And if springtime lay at the fourth road's end,
Where arbutus hides and wake-robins blow,—
Which would you choose and where would you go?
—[R F. Bunner, in St. Nicholas.

A SWEET SINGER.

Susie visited at grandma's house one spring when the little chickens were being hatched, and nothing on the great farm was so wonderful and nice to her mind as those same downy chickens were.

One day one of them lost his mother, and what a yelping he made about it!

You may be sure that grandma ran to find his mamma for him.

"Don't hurry 'bout it, gamma, don't hurry," coaxed Susie. "What a nice little singer he is. Just hear his sweet, clear voice. Don't you like to hear him sing? I do."—[Youth's Companion.

TURTLES AS PETS.

Fresh-water turtles make interesting pets. They live in marshy ground and lie dormant in winter to avoid cold, but summer vacation is a good time to find them. If kept in a warm place a turtle will remain lively all winter. Partly fill a tank with fresh water for the turtle to live in, making some sort of an island for him to rest on. Spile of tiles or bits of marble will do, or better still, a brick that just comes above water. On one end fasten a sponge, sown with bird seed, grass seed, or whatever will sprout in a damp place. Part of the sponge must touch the water to keep it moist. Cover the rest of the brick with moss, and have one or two water plants growing beside it if you want it pretty.

A flower-pot piled round with stones and filled with earth, in which seeds are sown, makes another good island. Feed a turtle every day, not once in a while, whenever you think of it—even if he can go a long time without eating. He will like live flies, worms and little fish. Raw meat cut in bits makes a substitute for them. Vegetables and bread are also good for him, if he will eat them.

Supply fresh water to the tank by taking out a cupful each day, putting more in. Unless something dies in the tank all the water will not need changing at once.

A turtle will learn to come up for food at the sound of taps on the glass, and will snap at it if waved before him on a brown straw when he is on his island.—[Atlanta Constitution.

THE THUNDER CLOUD AND WIND.

There arose a quarrel between the thunder shower and wind. At last, to settle the controversy, they each decided to show what they could do. The wind was given a first trial. It threw with force roofs to a great distance, unswung the gates, uprooted trees, and at last overthrew a chicken coop. Then pausing, as if out of breath, it exclaimed: "See what I have done!" The thunder cloud smiled and said: "Try that stone schoolhouse and we will settle the quarrel." With great force the wind threw itself against the masonry, tore off a shutter or two and left. "Is that all you can do?" said the thunder cloud.

"But don't you think I am terrible?"

"In your way, yes."

"What can you do?" said the wind, feeling too well satisfied to suppose that the thunder cloud could do more. "You have not seen me yet," said the cloud; with this speech it sent forth a flame that made the wind moan. "Try that schoolhouse yonder," said the still self-conceited wind, "and move it." The cloud frowned and gathered itself slowly, as though waiting for the children to reach their homes. Then the cloud seemed to open and a shaft of fire descended upon the massive pile. It retired in a great roll of applause. The building was parted and stood a tottering mass of ruins.

The cloud retired and the wind lulled—the conflict was over. The thunder cloud was awarded the victory. And the wind, whistling and grumbling, simply whispered, "There is something greater than I am after all."

Moral: Do not expatiate too much upon what you can do. It might be only a blow.—[Germantown Telegraph.

HOW BIRDS FLY.

Can you tell what kind of a bird it is by the way it flies?

You ought to be able to do so, if you love birds and intend to become well acquainted with them.

A celebrated writer says that a good ornithologist should be able to know birds by their air as well as by their colors and shape; on the ground as well as on the wing, and in the bush as well as in the hand. For though every kind of a bird has not a manner peculiar to itself, there is a certain something about almost all of them by which you can tell them under almost any circumstances.

In the country you may see kites and buzzards. They sail around in circles, with wings spread, but still. From this habit of gliding they are called "gleads" in the north of England.

Owls move in a buoyant manner, as if lighter than the air. Ravens when on the wing spend much time striking each other, and often turn on their backs with a loud croak, and seem to be falling to the ground. In fact they are scratching themselves with one foot and have lost their center of gravity. Crows and daws swagger in their walk. Woodpeckers fly opening and closing their wings, and so are always rising or falling in curves. When they run up trees they use their tails, which incline downward as a sort of support. Most of the small birds fly by jerks, rising and falling as they advance, and most of these hop; but wagtails and larks walk. Skylarks rise and fall perpendicularly as they sing. Woodlarks hang poised in the air, and titlarks rise and fall in large curves, singing as they come down. —[Chicago Times.

Overfed Children.

Many young children suffer from overfeeding. Mothers eager for their babies to become fat, or fearful that their crying may be from hunger, unwittingly feed them too often.

A child of between six weeks and six months of age should not be fed oftener than once in three hours. From six months to ten months it should not be fed more than six times in the twenty four hours, and at intervals of three hours, during the daytime. At ten months, five times in the twenty-four hours, is sufficient for healthy children.

The stomachs of most children who are too frequently fed become irritable and incapable of retaining food, while milk fed in this way by the mother becomes so altered as to afford less nourishment than it should.

Other children too frequently fed will continue to digest and absorb the excess of food given them and as a consequence will accumulate fat; some times showing the result of overfeeding merely in eczematous, or scaly, patches on the cheeks, or even over the whole face and head.

When intestinal disorders result, as in the end they surely will, from too frequent feeding, the child will be really hungry; the surplus food acting as an irritant in the intestines is expelled before a sufficient amount for nourishment becomes absorbed. The child will then waste away, and if such treatment be persisted in—and if it survives—will surely become a victim to chronic intestinal disorders.

Mothers cannot be too deeply impressed with the importance of regular feeding at proper intervals.—

The Newcomer "Silvinite."

The newcomer, "silvinite," is an alloy composed chiefly of aluminum, and although it has been introduced with a flourish of trumpets, its practical status has not yet been determined. It has great lightness, silvery lustre, malleability and ductility, and although comparatively soft, is tough and strong. In decorative work it may be used either in its natural color, which is not easily tarnished or painted with oil colors, which it "takes" well. The manufacturers also claim that it enamels well, but if so the enamel material applied must be fusible at an exceptionally low temperature, as the metal itself softens and fuses very readily. The suggestion that it would be a good substitute for corrugated iron as roofing is ill-advised. In the event of fire a silvinite roof would collapse very quickly, and thus cause a more complete wreck than would result if iron were in use. Sulphuretted hydrogen does not tarnish the metal, even after prolonged exposure; ammonia, on the other hand, distinctly affects its surface while caustic alkalis and dilute mineral acids rapidly dissolve it. Vegetable acids, such as acetic, do not seem to produce any impression on the metal, but whether prolonged action, aided by alternate wetting and drying by exposure to air, will cause corrosion time alone can prove. There is undoubtedly a large field open for this valuable metal, but that it will really supersede any of the other metals in common use is not likely.—[New York Dispatch.

His Scheme.

An Australian mining journal is responsible for the following story: A miner in that country, who was obtaining fine gold by sluicing, was asked how he saved it. He replied that he employed the common amalgamation process, but used a novel and ingenious retort for the purpose. After amalgamating with quicksilver, "I get a potato," said the miner, "cut off one end, and scoop out a cavity in it large enough to take my ball of amalgam. I next take a spade or piece of flat iron, and place that over the fire; and then upon that I place the potato with the cut side down. As the amalgam gets hot the 'silver' evaporates and goes all through the potato; but it can't get through the skin. When it is cool I have my gold button on the spade and my 'silver' all in fine globules in the potato. I break that potato up under water and I have all my 'silver.'"

A MOTHER'S STORY.

HAPPINESS COMES AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING.

The Terrible Experience of a Well Known Official's Wife—A Story That Appeals to Every Mother in the Land.

From the Chattanooga, Tenn., Press.

No county official in East Tennessee is better known and more highly esteemed than Mr. J. C. Wilson, Circuit Court Clerk of Rhea County, at Dayton, the home of Mr. Wilson. He enjoys the confidence and respect of all classes, and in the business community his word is as good as his bond. Just now Mr. Wilson is receiving heartiest congratulations from his numerous friends because of the restoration to robust health of his estimable wife, who has for years been a helpless invalid. Mrs. Wilson's high standing in society, and her many lovable traits of character have won her a host of friends, and her wonderful recovery has attracted widespread attention.

As the *Press* was the medium of bringing to the invalid lady's attention the remedy that has effected her remarkable cure, a reporter was sent to Dayton to interview Mrs. Wilson, in order that the general public might have the benefit of the sufferer's experience and be made aware of the treatment that wrought such a marvelous change in her condition. The reporter was welcomed at the Wilson home, and the enthusiastic lady with becoming reluctance gave the history of her affliction and the manner in which she was relieved:

"Yes," said Mrs. Wilson, "I was for 8 years an invalid with one of the most distressing afflictions woman can suffer. For 8 years I moped around, dragging myself with difficulty and pain out of bed. My little ones went untrained and were greatly neglected, while I looked listlessly and helplessly at the cheerless prospect before me and them. I suffered the most intense pains in the small of my back, and these seemed even greater in the region of the stomach, extending down to the groins. I suffered agony sleeping or awake. Despair is no word for the feeling caused by that dreadful sensation of weakness and helplessness I constantly experienced.

"I was treated for my trouble by several local physicians, but they were able to give me only temporary relief by the use of sedatives and narcotics. I had almost given up all hope of ever securing permanent relief when I saw an account in the *Press* of a cure which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had effected. I decided to try them, as I knew the lady who had been cured and had great confidence in her statement. I began to take the pills in October, 1893, and in two months I was doing light housework and attending to the children without any bad effects or weakness, such as I had formerly experienced. Hitherto, I had been unable to retain any food, but now my appetite grew stronger, and with it came back that old, healthy and hearty tone of the stomach. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I assure you the cure has brought a great change in our home. I can now rejoice in my husband's success, for I feel that I have something to live for. Who has a better right to feel this than a mother? One thing more. I have recommended these pills to others, and many of the women of Dayton have taken them with good results, and it is my greatest pleasure to recommend to every suffering woman a remedy that has done so much for me."

An analysis proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Hardy Old Fellow.

Alexander Brownlie, of Tumut, New South Wales, who has reached the venerable age of 76, was lost recently while prospecting in the ranges, and wandered absolutely without food for eight days. But he had water to drink and a pipe to smoke, and he came back to civilization, if not well, at least alive.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

"Bankley is taking a great interest in music these days." "Is he studying the piano?" "No; the baby."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is that we are made out of the same kind of clay as other folks.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health, and when the natural desire for food is gone strength will soon fail. For loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and other troubles of a dyspeptic nature, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy which most certainly cures. It quickly tones the stomach and makes one "real hungry." Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

COOK BOOK FREE!

320 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.

One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Mailed in exchange for 50 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Premiums. WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Everlasting Life."

TEXT: "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest."—Micah ii., 10.

This was the drum beat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition, but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells by long exposure and much ringing lose their clearness of tone, but this rousing bell of the gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life a great many vexations and annoyances take after us. We may have our holidays and our seasons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man come to midlife who has found entire rest? The fact is that God did not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns and hung the clouds and sharpened the tusks, from the colds that distress us, and the heats that smite us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that He did not make this world as a place to loiter in. God does everything successfully, and this world would be a very different world if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few hours. Indeed it is magnificent! Nothing but infinite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill and bird and ocean, so that God has but to lift His hand, and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra. But, after all, it is only the splendors of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests.

You and I have seen men who tried to rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them the patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads and in "safety deposits" great rolls of Government securities. They had emblazoned carriages, high mettled steeds, footmen, plate that confounded lords and senators who sat at their tables, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canvas on the walls, exquisiteness of music rising among pedestals of bronze and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculpture. Here let them rest. Pat back the embroidered curtain and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is 11 o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids and the air float through the half opened lattice drowsy with midsummer perfume. Stand back, all care, anxiety and trouble. But, no, they will not stand back. They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they startle his pulses. They cry out at 12 o'clock at night: "Awake, man! How can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that fireboll! Is your district? How if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings! How if you should get poor? Wake up!" Rising on one elbow, the man of fortune looks out into the darkness of the room and wipes the dampness from his forehead and says, "Alas, for all this scene of wealth and magnificence—no rest!"

I passed down a street of a city with a merchant. He knew all the finest houses on the street. He said: "There is something the matter in all these houses. In that one it is conjugal infelicity; in that one, a dissipated son; in that, a dissolute father; in that, an idiot child; in that, the respect of bankruptcy." This world's wealth can give no permanent satisfaction This is not your rest.

You and I have seen men try in another direction. A man says "If I could only rise to such and such a place of renown: if I could gain that office; if I could only get the stand and have my sentiments met with one good round of hand clapping applause: if I could only write a book that would live, or make a speech that would thrill, or do an action that would resound!" The tide turns in his favor. His name is on 10,000 lips. He is bowed to and sought after and advanced. Men drink his health at great dinners. At his fiery words the multitudes huzza. From galleries of beauty they throw garlands. From housetops, as he passes in long procession, they shake out the national standards. Here let him rest. It is 11 o'clock at night. On pillow stuffed with a nation's praise let him lie down. Hush all disturbant voices! In his dream let there be hoisted a throne, and across it a coronation. Hush, hush! "Wake up," says a rough voice. "Political sentiment is changing. How if you should lose this place of honor? Wake up. The morning papers are to be full of denunciation. Hearken to the execrations of those who once caressed you. By tomorrow night there will be multitudes sneering at the words which last night you expected would be universally admired. How can you sleep when everything depends upon the next turn of the great tragedy! Up, man. Off this pillow." The man, with head yet hot from his last oration, starts up suddenly, looks out upon the night, but sees nothing except the flowers that lie on his stand, or the scroll from which he read his speech, or the books from which he quoted his authorities, and goes to his desk to finish his neglected correspondence, or to pen an indignant line to some reporter, or sketch the plan for a public defense against the assaults of the people. Happy when he got his first lawyer's brief, exultant when he triumphed over his first political rival, yet, sitting on the very top of all that this world offers of praise, he exclaims, "No rest, no rest."

The very world that now applauds will soon hiss. That world said of the great Webster: "What a statesman! What wonderful exposition of the constitution! A man for any position." That same world said after awhile: "Down with him! He is an office seeker He is a sot! He is a libertine. Away with him!" And there is no peace for the man until he lays down his broken heart in the grave at Marshfield. Jeffrey thought that if he could only be judge that would be the making of him; got to be judge and cursed the day in which he was born. Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness; submerged it and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give everything if he could win the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment when poets and orators and duchesses were adoring his genius wished that he could creep back into the obscurity in which he dwelt when he wrote of the

Daisy, wee, modest, crimson tipped flower.

Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power; made it tremble, then died, his entire military achievements dwindling down to a pair of military boots which he insisted on having on his feet when dying. At Versailles I saw a picture of Napoleon in his triumphs. I went into another room and saw a bust of Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but, oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter! The first was Napoleon in triumph; the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they laughed and cried when silver tongued Sheridan in the midday of prosperity harangued the people of Britain, and how they howled at and executed him when, outside of the room where his corpse lay, his creditors tried to get his miserable bones and sell them.

This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters, "no rest here! We plunge to the sea." "Aha!" cry the mountains, "no rest here! We crumble to the plain." "Aha!" cry the towers, "no rest here. We follow Babylon and Thebes and Nineveh into the dust." No rest for the flowers; they fade. No rest for the stars; they die. No rest for man; he must work, toil, suffer and slave.

Now, for what have I said all this? Just to prepare you for the text, "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest." I am going to make you a grand offer. Some of you remember that when gold was discovered in California large companies were made up and started off to get their fortune. To-day I want to make up a party for the land of gold. I hold in my hand a deed from the proprietor of the estate, in which he offers to all who will join the company 10,000 shares of infinite value in a city whose streets are gold, whose harps are gold, whose crowns are gold. You have read of the crusaders—how that many thousands of them went off to conquer the holy sepulcher. I ask you to join a grander crusade, not for the purpose of conquering the sepulcher of a dead Christ, but for the purpose of reaching the throne of a living Jesus. When an army is to be made up, the recruiting officer examines the volunteers. He tests their eyesight, he sounds their lungs, he measures their stature. They must be just right or they are rejected. But there shall be no partiality in making up this army of Christ. Whatever your moral or physical stature, whatever your dissipations, whatever your weakness, I have a commission from the Lord Almighty to make up this regiment of redeemed souls, and I cry, "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest."

Many of you have lately joined this company, and my desire is that you may all join it. Why not? You know in your own hearts' experience that what I have said about this world is true—that it is no place to rest in. There are hundreds here weary—oh, how weary!—weary with sin, weary with trouble, weary with bereavement. Some of you have been pierced through and through. You carry the scars of a thousand conflicts, in which you have bled at every pore, and you sigh, "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove, that I might fly away and be at rest! You have taken the cup of this world's pleasures and drunk it to the dregs, and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and the fever strikes to your brain. You have chased pleasure through every valley, by every stream, amid every brightness and under every shadow, but just at the moment when you were ready to put your hand upon the rosy, laughing sylph of the wood she turned upon you with the glare of a fiend and the eye of a satyr, her locks adders and her breath the chill damp of a grave. Out of Jesus Christ no rest. No voice to silence the storm. No light to kindle the darkness. No dry dock to repair the split bulwark.

Thank God, I can tell you something better. If there is no rest on earth, there is rest in heaven. Oh, ye who are worn out with work, your hands calloused, your backs bent, your eyes half put out, your fingers worn with the needle that in this world you may never lay down, ye discouraged ones who have been waging a hand fight for bread, ye to whom the night brings little rest and the morning more drudgery—oh, ye of the weary hand, and of the weary side, and the weary foot, hear me talk about rest!

Look at that company of enthroned ones. Look at their hands, look at their feet; look at their eyes. It cannot be that those bright ones ever toiled? Yes, yes! These packed the Chinese teaboxes, and through missionary instruction escaped into glory. These sweltered on Southern plantations, and one night after the cotton picking went up as white as if they had never been black. Those died of overtoil in the Lowell carpet factories, and these in Manchester mills. Those helped build the pyramids, and these broke away from work on the day Christ was hounded out of Jerusalem. No more towers to build; heaven is done. No more garments to weave; the robes are finished. No more harvests to raise; the garners are full. Oh, sons and daughters of toil, arise ye and depart, for that is your rest!

Scovill McCallum, a boy of my Sunday-school, while dying said to his mother, "Don't cry, but sing, sing

"There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for the weary."

Then, putting his wasted hand over his heart, said, "There is rest for me."

Oh, ye whose locks are wet with the dews of the night of grief; ye whose hearts are heavy because those well known footsteps sound no more at the doorway, yonder is your rest! There is David triumphant, but once he bemoaned Absalom. There is Abraham enthroned, but once he wept for Sarah. There is Paul exultant, but he once sat with his feet in the stocks. There is Payson radiant with immortal health, but on earth he was always sick. No toil, no tears, no partings, no strife, no agonizing cough tonight. No storm to ruffle the crystal sea. No alarm to strike from the cathedral towers. No dirge throbbing from seraphic harps. No tremor in the everlasting song, but rest—perfect rest—unending rest.

Into that rest how many of our loved ones have gone! The little children had been gathered up into the bosom of Christ. One of them went out of the arms of a widowed mother, following its father, who died a few weeks before. In its last moment it seemed to see the departed father, for it said, looking upward with brightened countenance, "Papa, take me up!"

Others put down the work of midlife, feeling they could hardly be spared from the office or store or shop for a day, but are to be spared from it forever. Your mother went. Having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindness for her children, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God great price, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that hover about the throne.

Glorious consolation! They are not dead. You cannot make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greet us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggles for the sky. Hail, spirits blessed, now that ye have passed the flood and won the crown! With weary feet we press up the shining way, until in everlasting reunion we shall meet again. Oh, won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands and cry out, "This is heaven!"

Drinking Impure Water.

It is a common habit with some people of really cleanly habits to take a drink of water on rising in the morning, using for that purpose water which has stood in the sleeping-room all night. The draught is all right, but the person who drinks water that has stood in a sleeping-room for several hours is simply inviting all sorts of disorders to visit him. Water is one of the ready absorbents of disease germs, and it would be a hazardous thing to drink water that has stood in an open vessel out in the open air, to say nothing of that shut up in a sleeping-room with all sorts of unhealthy exhalations being given off from the body. Nor is it well to drink water that has stood for several hours in the lead pipes—always let the water run for a few moments first.

Curious Old Sign.

Probably the only sign in Pennsylvania bearing an authentic portrait of Captain Lawrence of the old Chesapeake, and undoubtedly one of the oldest in the country, adorns the front of the tavern of Abraham Wolf, at East Petersburg, a few miles north of Lancaster. It was only lately repainted, and beneath the features of the gallant naval hero stand out his famous dying words, "Don't give up the ship."

COREA AND UNCLE SAM.

Trouble Which Ended in a Naval Engagement.

Corea, about which the two nations are now at war, once had a slight difficulty with a portion of the navy of the United States. It resulted in the destruction of five Corean forts, the capture of 481 pieces of artillery and fifty flags, and the loss of about 350 Corean soldiers. The Americans lost three men, one of whom was Lieutenant Hugh W. McKee, of Kentucky.

Three of the Corean guns are now at the Naval Academy, with a large number of the flags. The guns are of curious pattern, and, while the dates of their manufacture are said to be 1313, 1665 and 1680, they are breech-loaders. The arrangement for loading at the breech is, however, of the crudest kind, and such as would seem to make them more dangerous to those using them than to those against whom they were used.

The flags are of curious design, and ornamented with all sorts of figures, reptiles and birds. Some of the flagstaffs to which they are attached are ornamented with strange-looking tufts of feathers, said to be the insignia of royalty, but which resemble in a marked degree the plebian feather duster of modern date.

The largest of the flags and the one which was floating over the strongest fort captured by the American marines and sailors, is twelve feet square, of yellow cotton cloth, on which are singularly-shaped blue characters. A tag shows that it was captured by Captain of Marines McLane Tilton, Corporal Brown, of the ship Colorado, and Private Hugh Purvis, of the Alaska. Captain Tilton is now Colonel Tilton, and is at the Naval Academy in command of the marines there. Hugh Purvis is the academy's armorer.

The fight took place on June 11, 1871, twenty-three years ago, and was the first and last engagement United States forces had with Coreans. It is also said to have been the first time a Western force spent a night on the soil of Corea.

The engagement grew out of an attempt of ex-Governor Low, of California, then American Minister to China, to arrange, if possible, a convention with Corea for the protection of sailors and others shipwrecked on the shores of that country. He had the consent of China, to which Corea was then, as now, tributary, and with Rear-Admiral John Rodgers, in the flagship Colorado, and with the ships Alaska and Bernica, Monocacy and Palos, he ascended the Salee river, in Corea, to the Boisee anchorage.

The ascent of the river had been with the implied consent of the local authorities. A surveying party in two steam launches passed further up the river until it reached a point above the Corean forts, when it was fired upon, and two Americans were injured. The party got back to the ship in safety, and an explanation was at once demanded. Ten days passed, but no explanation was forthcoming. Then the attack was ordered.—[Baltimore Sun.

Railroad Laborers Strangely Hurt.

While Section Foreman Michael Quinlan and a force of men were engaged in removing a rail from the track of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, one and a half miles north of this city, an unusual accident occurred, which resulted very seriously to Walter Walters and James Sneed, both colored. As each spike was removed the rail took the form of a bow, caused by the intense heat expanding it. After the removal of the spikes the clamps which connect each end with adjoining rails were unfastened. A crowbar was then placed under one end of the rail to pry it loose from its position. As soon as weight was applied to the crowbar the rail unexpectedly jumped out to middle of the track and struck the men and Foreman Quinlan on the legs with such force as to fell them to the ground. Foreman Quinlan's injuries consisted of a badly mashed foot. Walter Walters and James Sneed were conveyed to the city hospital. The former received a compound fracture of the right ankle, and will be confined several months. Sneed was so badly hurt that his right leg below the knee joint and part of his left leg had to be amputated. The accident caused a great deal of comment among railroad men, it being the first of its kind ever known to have happened. —[Nashville American.

Sacrifices and Crops.

We learn from Festus that the Romans sacrificed red-haired puppies in spring in the belief that the crops would thus grow ripe and ruddy, and there can be little doubt that these puppies, like the lamb sacrifice at Holne and King's Teignton, were a substitute for an original human victim. Professor Ramsay, the great authority on Phrygian customs, believes that Attis was at first represented by a human victim, who "was probably slain each year by a cruel death, just as the god himself died," and Mr. Frazer has shown that Attis was essentially a god of vegetation; that one of his epithets was "very fruitful," that he was addressed as "the reaped yellow ear of corn," and that the story of his sufferings, death and resurrection was interpreted as the ripe grain wounded by the reaper, buried in the granary and coming to life again when sown in the ground. Adonis, again, is one of these gods of vegetation originally represented, no doubt, by a human victim.—[Fortnightly Review.

Austrian police are required to understand telegraphy.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Creaking Boots.

The creaking of a boot has nothing whatsoever to do with the class of leather out of which it is constructed. It creaks for the following reasons: Every sole of a boot is composed of two separate pieces of leather. In walking, these two pieces of leather, in spite of their being sewed firmly together, often rub against each other, and hence the noise.

But a boot does not always creak at the sole. It may come from the heel, and then it is caused by what is known as the "stiffener," or the material which is put in to make the leather which covers the heel stiff, becoming loose and moving about.

The cure for the creaking sole is as follows: The second sole must be taken off, and some soft material, like felt, placed between the two soles, and thenceforth the boots will be noiseless.

If it is the heel that is at fault, the "stiffener" must be securely sewed in, and some French chalk may be put in between it and the leather, thereby lessening the friction by which the noise is caused. Sometimes standing the soles of a pair of creaking boots in oil for twenty-four hours will have the desired effect, but this remedy is not always successful.

Biblical Origin of Slang.

How many of the readers of the department of the Republic know that the original "kicker" in the metaphorical sense is mentioned in the Old Testament and that an expression used by Jesus himself is responsible for our slang phrase, "What's it to you?" In the first book of Samuel, second chapter and twenty-ninth verse, "A man of God" says to Eli: "Wherefore kick ye at my sacrifice and at mine offering?" The prototype of the second phrase alluded to above is found in the answer which Jesus gave Peter, as recorded in the last chapter of St. John, twenty-second verse: "If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee?"—St. Louis Republic.

Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., the largest manufacturers of pure, high grade, non-chemically treated Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent, have just carried off the highest honors at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco. The printed rules governing the Judges at the Fair, states that "One hundred points entitles the exhibit to a special award, or Diploma of Honor. The scale, however, is placed so high, they say 'that it will be attained only in most exceptional cases.'" *All of Walter Baker & Co.'s goods received one hundred points, entitling them to the special award stated in the rules.*

If a girl is homely, it is safe to assert that she is a great deal of help to her mother.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

By the sunshine of prosperity many people are sunstruck.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

High strung—the suspension bridge.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

A sirius necessity—the dog pond.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES On this Continent, have received SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS *on all their Goods at the* CALIFORNIA MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.

Their BREAKFAST COCOA, Which, unlike the Dutch Process, is made without the use of Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

$1000 in money; besides other valuable premiums to good guessers. Baseball Rosters, catch on. See offer in HOME AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE. Price, 25 cents. Sample Magazine can be seen and full particulars obtained at this office. All Newsdealers, or 33 East 10th Street New York City.

1000 stickers, your name and address, only 15c. THE HERALD, No. 144A, 4th St., Phila., Pa.

$12 TO $35 A WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

An Oddly Shaped Farm

Maine probably has many oddly shaped farms, but the Lewiston Journal doubts if one can be found more peculiar in form than that in the east part of Dexter, formerly owned by the pioneer blacksmith, Elijah W. Sprague. This was eight rods wide and a half mile long, with the highway cutting it at right angles into unequal portions. The inconvenience of so narrow a farm, with the pasturage and woodland at one end, is obvious to any one, but in this form it has continued from the days of the forefathers to the present time, in use as a farm all the time. A farm only twenty rods wide and half a mile long was in use a great many years near Farmington Falls, and it may be so used yet, but the Dexter farm beats it by nearly two-thirds for narrowness and general oddity. Farms of this shape are numerous in Canada.

LONG STRING of diseases and derangements have their origin in torpor of the liver. Deranged appetite, constipation, headache, sour stomach, gassy belchings, indigestion, or dyspepsia, are due to sluggish liver.

MR. JOHN A. DEBERRY, U. S. Inspector of Immigration at *Buffalo, N. Y.*, writes as follows: "From early childhood I suffered from a sluggish liver. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines afforded only temporary relief. I tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, taking three at night and two after dinner every day for two weeks and then one "Pellet" every day for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared. Respectfully yours,

John A. DeBerry

U. S. Inspector of Immigration.

BEAN'S PERFECTION FEED BAG.

PAT. APRIL 11, 1893, AND JAN. 30, 1894.

Made of canvas and galvanized iron. Two flaps, one inside of the other, with space between them for eight quarts of oats, which drop through into the basin, gradually filling it about one inch, directly under the horse's mouth. This Bag prevents waste, gormandizing, slobbering, breathing in the oats, never gets foul, and positively cures the habit of throwing the head.

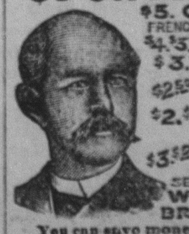
Four quarts of oats slowly fed where the horse gets them all is of more value than six wasted.

We guarantee it the only bag ever offered for sale with these merits. Send for circulars.

Price, $1.00.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

E N U 36

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 30.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.
Leader in Notions.
Leader in Novelties.
Leader in Shoes.
Leader in Everything.

:——:

Our Specialties.....

Botany Dress Goods Department.
Vantine Department.
Oak Cemical Department.
Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.
"New Idea" Pattern Department.
Housekeeper's Department.
Whiting Stationary Department.
Hall's Legal Blank Department.
Rogers' Silverware Department.

:——:

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

:——:

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——James Potter, of Bellefonte, was in town Tuesday.

——Miss Bird Love is home with her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street.

——Mr. Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, spent Tuesday in Centre Hall, among friends.

——Mrs. Beulah Boone has gone on a visit to her friend, Mrs. John Hoffman at Williamsport.

——Mrs. Daniel Wion, from near Bellefonte, visited at the home of Harry Swabb, over Sunday.

——Mrs. Sparr, of Boalsburg, was the guest of Simon Harper's family several days of last week.

——J. D. Murray and wife left Wednesday for a several days' visit to friends in Nittany valley.

——James Lohr and family returned to their home at Philadelphia, after a visit to his parents here.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Barber and Mrs. Sallie Kline have gone on a visit to friends near Bellefonte, and will remain all the week.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin departed on Monday for Williamsport, where she will take a course of studies at Dickinson Seminary.

——Mr. James Sweetwood, of near Centre Hill, was down to Harrisburg on a visit to his son William, and taking in the picnic at Williams Grove, last week.

——Postmaster James Goodhart, of Lewistown, has been suffering so much from his spine, which was injured last year in a railroad accident, that he felt compelled to seek relief by treatment in the Presbyterian hospital at Philadelphia, where he now is. He is a brother of our popular Commissioner George L. Goodhart, of Centre Hill.

21 Boarders.

Sheriff Condo's county boarding house is now full to overflowing and ready to run over, but he will not let any run out, like sheriff Oake's of Huntingdon. Mr. Condo has twenty-one prisoners in jail at the present time, which makes his hotel chuck full. Please, everybody behave, until there is room for more, and don't crowd the jail.

Grange Festival.

The ladies of the Patrons of Husbandry will hold a festival in Grange Park on Saturday evening previous to the picnic week. Ice cream, cake, lemonade, candies, etc., will be served. Everybody is invited to come and have a good time.

Was a Success.

The Williamsgrove picnic was a success both in attendance and exhibits. Quite a lot of Centre county grangers attended, and speak highly of the affair.

Opening of Schools.

The Centre Hall public schools will open on Moneay, September 24th. The usual eight months' term will be taught.

JACOB FROM SHOT

A MIDNIGHT ENCOUNTER AT A HEN ROOST.

Jacob From is Shot Three Times by Samuel Rowe who is Assaulted and Fires to Defend Himself.—Two Wounds of a Serious Nature.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock, Monday night, the report of seven shots in quick succession startled the sleepers of this end of town and the next morning the information was gleaned that Jacob From had been shot three times by Samuel Rowe, in an encounter in the latter's chicken yard.

It appears that from among the many raids that have for some time been committed upon the hen roosts, gardens and fruit trees, in this place, Mr. Samuel Rowe, the tanner, has been a serious sufferer from the loss of chickens, hence he made up his mind to watch with the intention of discovering and arresting the thief. Hearing a commotion among his chickens, he crept to a place favorable for observation, and soon saw one seemingly inspecting the hen house.

The man left the hen house, and started around the corner of the stable where Rowe was hiding, when Samuel rose up and the man spied his form and uttered a "booh, booh." Rowe raised his revolver, and the man sprang towards him on seeing he was discovered. Rowe fired in the air to scare, but the man still advanced and attempted to grapple, and Rowe backed away, but he received a blow on the right side of the face, then he fired again in self-defense, and three more shots followed in quick succession. A short scuffle ensued and the man beat a hasty retreat around the stable up the hill towards the mountain.

Rowe was certain he had hit the man, as he uttered a cry and seemed to throw up his hands, but a hurried search of the vicinity did not reveal him.

At two o'clock in the morning Dr. Jacobs was called upon to dress wounds upon Jacob From's shoulder and wrist, which were the result of being shot with a revolver. The one ball struck the right shoulder, passed upwards, just grazing the bone, and down the back about six inches, where Dr. Jacobs found the ball. Another ball passed through From's left wrist, passing up through the wrist between the bones, taking a diagonal course. Both were flesh wounds, no bones being broken. Another ball grazed the upper part of the right arm, brazing the flesh and leaving a blue mark over an inch long.

The night being dark, Mr. Rowe could not tell who his antagonist was, but the result soon proved as he was called on afterwards by From to assist him in probing for the ball, but Mr. Rowe insisted on going to Dr. Jacobs for that work, whither the two went, and the ball, a 32-calibre, was extracted.

The affair took place on Mr. Rowe's premises, and blood marks can be seen near the place of the shooting. The scuffle and shooting took place between the pig pen, corn crib and stable, about 1½ rods inside the stable yard.

From alleges he was out looking for his horse, which he says had strayed from the lot, and was not attempting to steal chickens. He had been in prison once before on a charge of stealing turkeys. Thefts have become so frequent in this neighborhood, that citizens were worked up to a high state of feeling, and a number have been lying in wait to discover the thief.

Other parties were on the watch in that vacinity, C. H. Murray, Fred Kurtz, Jr., and Sumner Hosterman, and when they heard the shooting, hastened to the spot, but the affair had ended before they got there.

Local Dots.

Street commissioner Will Neff is bossing some improvements on Church street.

Some of the walks in town are being put in better shape. Thank the REPORTER's vigilance that private walks are no longer paid out of the borough funds for some parties.

Dr. Emerick will build an addition to his house this fall, and add attractiveness to his residence.

Straitening the street is progressing with a vengeance. Council always gets a kink in it by tinkering.

Improvements at the Station.

A great many improvements are being made at the station, and a small building boom has taken place at that end of town this summer. Along with his large dwelling Mr. Colyer has erected a large stable on his lots. Clem Luse is pushing his new dwelling towards completion and when finished will be a valuable addition. Work is started on Brisbin's new coal yard and grain ware house, and with these buildings up that portion will be well built up.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

David Finnegan and Mrs. Rebecca Ickes, of Patton twp.

James W. Roush, of Penn township, and Mary L. Condo, of Bellefonte.

Newel J. McCalmont, of State College, and Dollie C. Fye, of Pinegrove Mills.

AT HECLA.

A Tremendous Crowd Witness the Bands Compete.

The band tournament at Hecla, last Thursday, was the largest gathering ever had in Nittany Valley. Lock Haven alone sent near two thousand by train and Bellefonte nigh as many more, while Penns Valley and other parts of the county sent about five or six thousand people. There were over a dozen bands present, of these six took part in the contest for the prizes. The Milesburg band took the first prize, a cornet, and the State College band, the second prize, a slide trombone.

The ground was pronounced rough by all, and the band music was the only attraction. The ground being new yet as a park, will no doubt receive the needed fitting up to make it suitable for picnics.

The railroad was taxed to its utmost in handling this vast crowd. Over three car loads of Lock Havenites were unable to get home from Hecla that night and were taken to Bellefonte, and went home the next morning. Many were unable to get aboard a train until two o'clock the next morning. Every train going was filled to its utmost, and the tops of the cars covered with those inclined to be daring.

Under a Cloud of Smoke.

The entire country has been under a cloud of smoke for ten days, from the Rockey mountains to the Atlantic seaboard. This smoke comes from vast forest fires in Canada, the north-western states of our own country, New York, and in many counties in Pennsylvania. The horror of it all is the Minnesota holocaust, which swept a dozen villages, entire communities in the country districts, and over thousands of acres of field and forest, counting among its victims a thousand charred bodies of men, women and children.

Thanks.

The managers of the Grand Army gathering at Pittsburg, the Milton Driving Park and Fair Association, the Union County Agricultural Society, the Hunter's Park managers, and several other bodies whose names we do not just now recall, have the thanks of the REPORTER for courtesies tendered. There is nothing small about any of these associations. We tip our editorial beaver, gentlemen.

New Walks.

A new boardwalk is being put down in front of the Presbyterian church. The street line has been moved outside of the shade trees and there the walk goes. This will leave an offset of several feet unless parties farther up move out too, which will bring the shade trees right in the centre of the walk fronting the premises.

Died in Tyrone.

John Bottorf, a prominent citizen of Tyrone, died at his home on Friday afternoon at one o'clock, aged sixty years. He was born in Centre county and for the last thirteen years has been a resident of Tyrone. He was the first postmaster of East Tyrone, which office he held for some years. By occupation he was a blacksmith.

Leg Broken.

On Wednesday afternoon a little son of James Coldren, aged about five years, got too close to a horse in front of Wolf & Crawford's store and was kicked on the leg above the knee, causing a fracture of the limb. Dr. M'Geehon attended to the unfortunate little one.

Spotted Fever.

A thirteen-year-old step-son of Amos Lee, beyond Tusseyville, died on Wednesday of last week of spotted fever. Cases of this disease are rare in these parts. Dr. Emerick is of the opinion the disease was brought on by the too frequent bathing which the lad indulged in during the dog days.

Played at Centre Hall.

Reedsville correspondent of Lewistown *Sentinel*: Our base ball boys went to Centre Hall last Thursday to play the club of that place. The score was three to six in favor of our boys. The young men are loud in their praise of the kind treatment received while there.

Invitations for a Wedding.

Mr. H. W. Kreamer has issued invitations for the wedding of his daughter, Miss Jennie M., to Mr. Samuel H. Heckman, of Lock Haven, on Wednesday next, September 12th, at 12 oclock, at the home of the bride's father.

A Deadlock.

The Republican judicial conference is still in a deadlock at Tyrone—3 for Love and 3 for Lovell. Pressure is being brought to bear to nominate Love, as most likely to produce harmony. It is not unlikely to take that turn.

Harness—Grange Week.

James Schofield, during Grange week, September 17th to 22nd, will be at Centre Hall, with a display of Harness, Robes, and Blankets, to be offered at a bargain. aug30-2t

THIEVES NABBED

TWO BOYS ARRESTED FOR STEALING A HORSE AND BUGGY.

Mr. Michael Strohm Recovers his Stolen Horse and Buggy at Milton, and Arrests Charles Meyer and Stanley Ryan,—The Horse Disfigured.

Last Thursday morning as noted in the REPORTER, Michael Strohm, at Centre Hill, found his horse and buggy had disappeared from his stable during the night. In the neighborhood there were, on a few days' visit two fair looking lads of about 19 years of age, Charles Meyer and Stanley Ryan, of Milton. These young men had made it known that they were going to take the train at Centre Hall for their home at Milton on Thursday morning. When Mr. Strohm found his property missing that morning, he had inquiry made at Centre Hall station whether the boys had left on that morning's train. Finding they had not boarded the train, suspicion was at once aroused that the boys took off by horse and buggy and not by rail. A telephone message was sent to Commissioner James B. Strohm, at Bellefonte, of the facts, and he at once took the next train in the afternoon for Milton. The same afternoon Peter Smith started by pike for Milton, expecting to trace the fellows and stolen property along the road.

The first clue got was at Woodward, where the boys were reported as driving through the gate in the morning. From that on information was obtained at every point of the party having been seen, all pointing to the direction of Milton, their home.

Commissioner Strohm reached Milton sooner than Mr. Smith, and at once quietly set about making inquiry for Meyer, and soon learned that he had been absent a few days, but had returned that day, and was seen driving a pony.

The boys on reaching Milton made no delay in offering to trade to get the stolen horse off their hands, and thus got the pony in trade for the black they had stolen. The next thing Mr. Strohm did was to find the former owner of the pony, in which he soon succeeded, and learned the young fellows told him they were from Sunbury, and the horse he got for his pony was shown in the stable, when, lo and behind, the boys had altered the animal so as to look quite like another horse, but James could recognize his father's horse quite readily. The tail had been docked, the mane trimmed and a few other manipulations performed, and the job was so well done that Peter Smith, one of the owner's neighbors at Centre Hill, thought it was not his horse.

Stanley Ryan, who was with Meyer, in the meantime got wind of pursuers being on hand, and he jumped a freight for Williamsport. But a message to the railroad police at Williamsport got there ahead of young Ryan, and when the freight reached Williamsport he was promptly arrested and taken back to Milton. The next move was to get Charles Meyer, son of Howard Meyer, formerly of Centre Hall, the family having moved to Milton some three years ago. The arrest was made early Saturday morning.

The buggy was found in a shed in the outskirts of Milton and in it were found the shears by which the fancy touches were put on the horse. Strohm is now in possession of a "dandy" in place of his plain, though useful black horse.

On Saturday evening, the Milton chief of police and the two prisoners passed through here by train, and were lodged in the Bellefonte jail.

The boys admit the theft and one accuses the other as the instigator. They are decent looking fellows. They say they laid in Strohm's alley way on Wednesday night until all lights were put out in Strohm's store and dwelling, and then they committed the deed. While pushing the buggy from the shed, a wheel struck the partition and made a slight noise, upon which Meyer remarked, "What would become of us if we were to get caught at this?" To this Ryan replied, "Oh, well, guess we'll have to put up with it," not dreaming how soon they would be caught and "put up."

Peter Smith and Adam Smith, who accompanied him, brought the stolen property home on Saturday, and now our friend Strohm is in possession of a fancy horse.

The boys docked the horse before leaving here, as it was docked before passing through the first toll-gate. The shears belonged to Mr. Shutt from whom they were stolen. They will be tried at the November term of court.

Water Notice.

All sprinkling of streets, gardens, walks, washing vehicles, is positively forbidden by use of water of the C. H. W. Co., during the continuance of the present scarcity, of water under penalty of the law.

During the existing scarcity of water, it will be turned off at 8 p. m. until 6 p. m.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.

—The latest summer style of clothing at greatly reduced prices at Lewins, Bellefonte. Must make room for new goods, and price no object.

FIRE AT MILESBURG.

Three Dwellings Wiped Out by the Flames Last Thursday.

About half past ten o'clock last Thursday morning the dwelling house of Mr. Grassmire, in Milesburg, caught fire from the stove, and, notwithstanding every effort was put forth to put out the flames, it was without avail and they spread rapidly until the entire house was ablaze. From Grassmire's house the fire spread to the residence of Colonel James Weaver on one side, and L. Bullock on the other. At this time it looked as if the entire street of houses would be burned down and the Bellefonte fire department was called on for aid. Both companies, the Logans and Undines, responded at once and went down in double-quick time. When the fire boys arrived on the scene the three houses above named were past saving, but one or two others which were burning were saved, the fire being extinguished in short order. The loss will foot up several thousand dollars, and is covered in greater part by insurance.

Local Squibs.

Very dry weather—rain greatly needed.

It is possible Rev. Rearick will move to Centre Hall some weeks earlier than Jan. 1.

The valley and county has had a cloud of smoke over it for about two weeks which kept back the sun's heat somewhat.

Sando is making extensive improvements on his Church street home. Sando has good taste.

Many citizens deplore the ragged appearance of the street in this section of town; be thankful that that bridge is not there any more.

Worthy Master Rhone began to occupy the picnic ground on Monday, and is enjoying himself, we are pleased to note. The main opening comes Sept. 17.

A Slip and You are Gone.

It has been said by some cynic that a newspaper man might print a pleasant complimentary reference to some individual once a week for twenty years, only to win the fellow's implacable hostility if at the end of that period he happens to say some objectionable thing. But that is an exaggeration.

Another New Band.

Madisonburg's new brass band came up here on Saturday, in their wagon. Since the days of the Bierly band, over thirty years ago, Madisonburg has had no band. They favored the REPORTER office with a serenade, and the music was well rendered. Being fond of music, we thank the band for the compliment.

The only Horse Steal in 30 Years.

Up to last Thursday, the time Mr. Strohm's horse was stolen, it was at least thirty years since the last horse was stolen in Penns valley. Previous to this period horse stealing was quite frequent in our valley and few were ever recovered.

Foster's Weather Predictions.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 2nd to the 6th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 7th, cross the western mountain by the close of the 9th, the great central valleys from the 9th to the 11th and the eastern states about the 12th. The warm wave will cross the western mountains about the 7th, the great central valleys about the 9th, and the eastern states about the 11th. The cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 10th, the great central valleys about the 12th and the eastern states about the 14th.

Band Festival.

The Potters Mills brass band will have a festival on Saturday evening, September 8th. Violin music, refreshments, etc., are on the programme. All are invited to come and have a good time.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	35
Sides	8

Did We Hit the Mark?

A Few Minutes will Tell

An investiagtion will convince you that we have hit the the mark for your interest. - - -

.....Rare Specials

These goods are phenomenal at the prices.

8c Batistes, now 6c.
5c Chalil, now 4½.
10c Hose for Ladies, not a goood black, 5c.
12½c Duck, now 10c.
12½c Saconetts, now 10c,
12½c Irish Lawn, 10c.
3c Pins, 1c.
7c Dark Prints, 5c.
Fine White Cambric, 10c.
Excellent Brown Muslin, 6c.
10c Gingham, now 7c.
12½c Dimity, 10c.
500 yards Cotton, 5c.
25c Corsets, 15c.

Not a piece of trash in the lot, but at lower prices than ever before at

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

o——o

"Man wants but little here below,
But woman wants a heap;
Her life is full of little wants,
If they are only cheap.

LOW TARIFF PRICES.....

In view of the fact that the Wilson Bill is likely to pass shortly we will close out our

Entire Stock of Clothing at Cost.

$10 Suits	-	now at $6.00	Black Cheviot Suits, that were		
8 "	-	" 5.00			
7 "	-	" 4.50	$12	- -	now $8.50
6 "	-	" 4.25	10	- -	" 7.50
5 "	-	" 3.50	8	- -	" 6.50
4 "	-	" 3.35	7	-	" 5.00

BOYS' SUITS=== ..AWAY... :-BELOW PAR.:-

$10 Boys' Suits		now at $6.00	$4 Boys' Suits,		now at $3.25
8 "	-	" 5.00	3 "	-	" 2.25
7 "	-	" 4.50	2 "	-	" 1.50
6 "	-	" 4.25	1.50 "	-	" 1.25
5 "	-	" 3.50	1.25 "	-	" 1.00

All Shoes, Oxfords, &c., at Cost.

We have just opened a big line of Bought at Low Tariff prices. Fur Hats as low as 50c., last year, $1·25. Stiff Hats, from 90c. up to $2.00. Last year, from $1.50 to $3.00. **FALL HATS!**

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, - - - PENNA.

THE NEWS.

Near Waldron, Mo., A. C. Veach shot and killed Charles Morris on the evening of his marriage to Miss Jane Jones. Both men had been paying attentions to Miss Jones.——W. S. Mackey, wholesale boot and shoe house, in Sedalia, Mo., has been closed on a deed of trust, setting forth the preferred indebtedness in the sum of $27,500.——John Powers, a motorman, was badly hurt in a collision between trolley cars at Clifton, N. J.——William Murray, aged twenty-eight, a clerk of the British Mercantile Insurance Company, was held in $10,000 bail at the Tombs Police Court in New York. He was charged with embezzling from the company. It is said his stealings amount to $16,000.——Colonel C. W. Taladee, an inventor of national reputation, died in Freeport, Ill., from the effects of an overdose of morphine administered by his own hand.——Mrs. Mary Ellworth was arrested in Jackson, Mo., for killing Henry Stiff.——The stables of Charles Whitehead at South River, N. J., burned. Of thirty-four fine trotting horses in the stable when the flames were discovered, all but four were rescued.——In the trial of the American Railway Union officials at Chicago the examination of railway strikers was begun.——The Minnesota state officials considered plans for assisting the people in the burned district. Owners of the mills will be asked if they will rebuild, and, if not, it is designed to make an agricultural country of the burned territory.

In the Hudson county (N. J.) jail, Bernard Altberger was hanged for the murder of Kate Rupp.——At Mount Holly, N. J., Wesley Warner was hanged for killing Lizzie Peak, and at Pittsburg, Noel Maison was hanged for murdering Mrs. Sophia Raes.——The Robinson Machine Works, at Hollidaysburg, Pa., is in the hands of a receiver.——Godfrey Lutz, an old soldier, killed himself at Phillipsburg, N. J.——The schooner Mary J. Castner, with a cargo of scrap iron from Boston for Philadelphia was run into and sunk off Chatham, Mass., by the four-masted schooner Wm. K. Park during thick weather. The crew were saved.——Frank Gorman, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was killed, and Miller Reade badly hurt by a freight collision on the Lehigh Valley road near Wilkesbarre.——All the prisoners except one in the county jail at Milan, Missouri, escaped.——Anton von Karab, son of Count von Karab, of Austria, was adjudged insane at Chicago.——Peter A. Deyo, assistant postmaster at Moriah Centre, N. Y., was arrested, charged with rifling registered letters.——The convention of insurance underwriters, in session in Watertown, N. Y., agreed that the expenses of life insurance companies are excessive.——The cornerstone was laid in Des Moines of the Iowa soldiers and sailors' monument.——Colonel H. C. Cross, of Emporia, ex-president of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Road, and ex-president of the First National Bank of Emporia, died suddenly at the Grand Hotel, Mackinac Island, Mich.——The family of Isaac Towney, of High Bridge, Wis., who went into a well to escape the flames, were found there dead.——Fisher Meadow, Wis., was wiped out by the fire..——A relief party found eighteen dead bodies in a dugout near Sandstone.

Over one thousand destitute refugees from the burned towns in Minnesota are being cared for in Duluth.——The property losses in Hinckley, Minn., amount to over $600,000.——President James J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railroad, and his associate, Sir Donald Smith, of Montreal, each gave $5,000 to the fund for the fire sufferers.——Alston Gordon Dayton was nominated for Congress by the Second West Virginia district Republicans, to run against Mr. Wilson.——Police Sergeant Nicholas Sheehan, of Cleveland, O., was murdered by two burglars, whom he was pursuing.——Testimony was taken at Pittsburg in the equity suit brought against John S. Duss and other trustees of the Economite Society, by Christian Schwartz, of West Virginia, and others.——In a quarrel between A. Winchester and Joseph Moore at Lock Haven, Pa., over money matters, the former stabbed the latter and then killed William Reeder, who interfered.——Henry Riley, a well-known colored horse trainer, was killed in Accomac county by a horse.——Wm. S. Hayes, twenty years old, killed his wife, aged sixteen, in Jacksonville, Fla.——At Saybrook, Ct., Misses Marion Glendenning, and Kittie Kutz, both of Brooklyn, N. Y., aged twenty-two and fifteen years respectively, were drowned near the mouth of Oyster River.——Wm. Curnew, a wealthy coal inspector, was run down by a train near Shamokin, Pa., and killed.

Mrs. John Kauffman shot her husband in Cincinnati, who sued her for divorce.——Henry Loesche shot his wife and himself in St. Louis.——Myron R. Kent, formerly a prominent real estate and insurance man of Mandan, N. D., was arrested in Arlington by Walter Ehrlickman, a Minneapolis detective. Kent is charged with complicity in the murder of his wife, and also for embezzlement and forgery.——At a meeting of the executive and financial committee of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad Company, D. W. Caldwell, president and manager of the Nickel Plate road, was appointed general manager in the place of the late John Newell, president and general manager.——Erwin, Gregory and Shumaker, attorneys for E. V. Debs and others in the omnibus injunction, filed in the United States Court in Cincinnati, a demurrer asking that the case be dismissed on the ground of the court not having jurisdiction and insufficiency of charges.——John R. Murphy, director of the department of public safety of Allegheny City, waived a hearing for court on a charge of misdemeanor in allowing disorderly places to exist and receiving bribes from the keepers.

KILLED IN A STORM.

A Bolt of Lightning Slays Two Children and Destroys a House.

A terrible storm visited Wichita, Kas. The lower part of the town was inundated by a cloudburst and many telephone wires are down.

The lightning was incessant and at the home of Thomas Herman a bolt of lightning killed his 3-year-old boy, fatally burned a 9-year-old girl and literally tore the house to pieces.

THE last pensioner of the Revolution, Samuel E. Bakeman, died at Fredonia, N. Y., in 1869, at the age of 109. He was a private in Washington's army, and lived for four years after Appomattox.

RAGING FLAMES.

Three Hundred and Sixty-Four Dead in Minnesota,

WISCONSIN AND MICHIGAN.

The Intense Heat Cooks Vegetables In the Ground on the Farms Desolated by the Flames.-Miles of Rails Warped and Ties Burned.

It seems probable that 500 lives were lost by the forest fires in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, and it may be that double that number perished. Railroad surveyors who have gone over the burned district of Minnesota think that 1,000 is not an extravagant estimate of the loss of life in that State alone.

The towns that have been entirely or partially destroyed includ Hinckley, Sandstone, Pokegama, and Missouri Creek, Minn.; Benoit, Poplar, Marengo, Spencer, High Brtdge, Ashland, Washburn, Baronette, Granite Lake, Bashaw, Shell Lake and Comstock, Wis.; and South Rubicon, Mich. In the latter State the towns of Allonez, Phoenix and Eagle River have not been heard from in three days.

The property loss is as difficult to estimate as the loss of life. All that is postively known is that it is in the millions.

St. Paul, Minn.—Blazing forests continue to spread destruction through the border counties, and lives and towns still fall prey. The list of those killed is still estimated at 500. As many in the sparsely settled districts have undoubtedly perished without leaving a trace, the exact number will probably never be known.

So far as can be learned the following towns have been destroyed and the following are dead, in numbers:—

Hinckley, Minn., 1000 to 1200 inhabitants; 25, dead; 500 to 600 homeless.

Pokegama, Minn., next station southwest of Hinckley; 500 inhabitants, fifty dead.

Mission Creek, next station south of Hinckley, on the St. Paul & Duluth Road, ten dead.

Sandstone Junction, Minn., next station north of Hinckley, on the St. Paul & Duluth Road, twenty-six dead.

Sandstone, second station north of Hinckley, on the Eastern Road, sixty-two dead.

Cromwell, Minn., Carlton County, dead unknown.

Miller, Minn., near Hinckley, off railroad line, twelve dead.

Washburn, Wis., Mills and millions of feet of lumber destroyed.

Beloit, Wis., in ashes, except one mill and some lumber.

Ashland Junction, Wis., many buildings burned.

Pardridge, Wis., wiped out completely.

Bashaw, Finlayson, Moose Lake, Cadott, Glidden, Saxon, Margengo and Highbridge partly destoyed.

Glidden was in danger of total destruction when last heard from.

Haugen, Wis., wiped out.

Shell Lake, Baronette, Granite, Lake Cumberland, Pineville, Comstock and Forest City, lumber towns in Wisconsin, between Chippewa Falls and Superior, partly destroyed.

The number of dead in these Wisconsin towns and other parts of the country between Chippewa Falls and Superior is estimated at 100 persons.

The Minnesota conflagration swept everything in its path from Pine City as far as Carlton, near Duluth.

The loss to property at Hinckley is about $800,000.

RAIN THE ONLY WEAPON.

The heavily-timbered country over which the flames swept with such relentless fury has been suffering from one of the most protracted droughts in the history of the country. With the exception of a slight shower here and there early last month there has not been a drop of rain in that region for the last four months, and only a heavy downpour can save many more towns and the valuable pine lands from destruction, with probable additional loss of life.

It is feared that many well-known residents of St. Paul have perished in the forest fires of Hinckley and vicinity. Large numbers of sportsmen have left St. Paul within the last ten days to hunt prairie chickens near Hinckley, Mora, Sandstone and other points in that vicinity. President George Freeman, of the Minnesota Shoe Company, and Lumberman Cusick, a prominent resident of Stillwater, went hunting in the forests near Hinckley and nothing has been heard of them since.

There is little probability of Hinckley ever being rebuilt to its former proportions. The Brennan Lumber Company is not expected to rebuild its plant. The timber in the vicinity is well cut and burned off and there is no chance of any other company coming in. Without an enterprise of this kind there is no future for Hinckley except as a junction point.

Words cannot tell the story of death and destruction that is revealed to the traveler on the St. Paul & Duluth from Mission Creek two miles above the little town of Miller, or Sandstone Junction. The awfulness of the desolation which strikes upon the eye of the observer as he reaches the camp which was once the town of Hinckley, is more strongly impressed on his vision as he journeys northward. The smoke has lifted, revealing a landscape bare and black, the few standing trees being charred to a height of forty feet, while the grass has been burned to the roots. Here and there, in the bleak and dreary stretch of country in what is now a great lone land, was seen the body of a deer, whose fleet foot had not been able to outrun the flames, or of a human being who had been absolutely powerless against the grim destroyer.

The correspondent, accompanied Judge Nethaway, of Stillwater, and members of a relief party which started from Pine City on a hand-car loaded with provisions to relieve the people of Sandstone, who were reported in great distress. Two miles above Hinckley they found lying by the trunk of a tree the body of a man which was evidently that of a lumberman. The relief party proceeded as far as Skunk Lake, where the Duluth limited train was burned. Here they found Engineer Williams in charge of a gang of men, rebuilding the burned bridges. From them it was learned that the living at Sandstone had been taken to Duluth on special trains Sunday night and their pressing necessities relieved so that help from Pine City was not needed. The party, therefore, resolved itself into one of searchers for bodies.

The house of John Robinson was near Skunk Lake, in the woods, and his family had sought refuge in the cellar. There was no escape from the fire and the party found the bodies of John Robinson and his wife, Mary Robinson, their eldest daughter, and two smaller children. All the clothing was burned from the bodies, but the victims had already been suffocated before the flames reached them. The hands of the oldest daughter were upraised in an attitude of prayer.

Within six hundred yards of the spot where Engineer Root stopped his train was a long trench, running from the little body of water, which proved a place of safety for the passengers on the limited to a swamp on the lake. Following along this trench the party came upon the partially-clothed body of a man, who, in personal appearance corresponded to the description of General Passenger and Freight Agent Otto Rowley, of the Duluth and Winnipeg Railroad. Other bodies found by the party were those of a man and a woman, who had evidently fled from a farm house nearby, and the bodies of two men, who are supposed to have been passengers on the burned train.

Duluth, Minn.—Reports still come in from towns to the southward, reporting fresh fires springing up. It was reported from the railroad junction and saw mill town of Carlton, twenty miles south of here, that fire menaced the town, but later, after strenuous work, it was beaten back. Brief messages from surrounding towns to the United Press correspondent are as follows:

Cloquet.—The smoke is so dense that it is impossible to see clearly twenty feet. Even buildings are indistinguishable across the street. The smoke is so dense that the pain resulting is fearful and almost unbearable.

Kerrick.—Fires surround the town, but there is no wind at present, and so long as quiet continues the town is safe. Most of the people have left.

South Superior.—The fires near this town were all put out. In this city the smoke is more dense and pungent, showing it to be from nearer fires than any time yet. It is utterly impossible to distinguish even faint outlines of buildings 400 feet away. The appearance is that of the densest fog, and the vessels arriving from down the lake report navigation a very serious matter and collisions narrowly avoided. In all, about 600 refugees are now listed here by relief committees, and the lists are not complete as yet. Nearly 200 people have already been sent back to Hinckley and Sandstone, who are not included in these lists. It is estimated that not less than $350,000 to $400,000 will be required to keep the poor people until they can get some returns from their own labor on farms next summer. Many are going to work here in this vicinity, on railroads, and in the woods and mills. On the arrival of a train over the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic, came the statement that at the village of Marengo, ninety miles east of Duluth, the bodies of six persons were found, who had been burned to death during the night. Offers of aid to sufferers, both in cash and goods, are coming in from distant States.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A bridge over a ravine in Fairmount Park, at Kansas City, collapsed and 20 persons were injured.

Motorman Mashine and a passenger named Faulkner were fatally injured in a street car collision in Hammond, Indiana.

A. B. Abbott, an ex-member of the New York Assembly, and a prominent citizen of Glens Falls, accidentally shot himself while cleaning a gun.

Frederick Partons, a 7-year-old-boy, living in Hamilton, Ohio, was fatally injured by being struck on the head by an empty beer bottle thrown from a train.

An in-bound Chicago and Eastern Illinois passenger train ran into a light engine in a dense fog in Chicago, and Daniel Cannon, a fireman, was fatally injured.

Maud Capron, aged 14, of Schenectady, New York, was accidentally shot and killed by the fall of a gun from the hands of her cousin, a boy about her own age.

An east-bound passenger train on the Kansas City, Springfield and Memphis Railroad was twice derailed near Willow Springs Missouri, by obstructions placed on the tracks.

Three workmen were seriously injured by an explosion which occurred in the shot-hoil department of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company's factory at Bridgeport, Connecticut.

The steamer Connecticut, of the Providence and Stonington line, went ashore on a sand bank at Fields Point. Her passengers were taken off by river excursion boats and the freight by barges.

A break in the Erie Canal near Brighton, New York, flooded the adjacent farms and did great damage. The family of Adrian Courtney, who live half a mile from the canal, had a narrow escape from drowning.

An electric car in Harlem, a suburb of Chicago, ran into a Northern Pacific train and was smashed. John Briggs, the motorman, was killed, and James Key, colored, a passenger, was probably fatally injured.

A Lake Shore freight train was wrecked near Erie, Pennsylvania. A young man of respectable appearance, well-dressed and wearing a jockey cap, was found crushed to death between two large stones on a flat car.

A despatch from Rockford, Illinois, says, that William Seaworth, a young farmer, living near Chana, made a wager with his sister that he could eat more watermelon than she could. The offer was taken up. "The boy is dead, and the girl, it is thought, cannot recover."

A despatch from Tiffin, Ohio, says that the continued drought has reduced the water in the Sandusky river to such a low stage that the fish are dying by the thousands, and are rotting upon the rocks of the river bed right in the heart of the city, a menace to the health of the public."

THE police of Milan, Italy, have arrested an anarchist, in whose possession were papers detailing the plans of a conspiracy to stab the King of Greece.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE CZAR is said to be suffering from albuminuria and his health is seriously affected.

TROPICAL heat prevails throughout the Austrian empire and there is much suffering.

FIGHTING has taken place at Shiadma, near the Teasift river, Morocco. The rebel loss is over 100 men.

THE protective duties in New South Wales are to be repealed and replaced by income and land tax.

THE illness of the Comte of Paris is believed to be critical. His family has been summoned to the bedside.

HAIL-STORMS have done great damage throughout Austria. At Kowno, Poland, three children were killed by hailstones.

HEAVY fighting took place between the Kaffirs and the Boers, in the North Transvaal. The Kaffirs were defeated and are now suing for peace.

PRESIDENT C. P. HUNTINGTON, of the Mexican International Railroad, has ordered that the line be extended from Monclovia to Sierra Majado mining camp.

A letter written by an Anglo-Canadian is published in London charging serious poaching upon the part of American sealers in Hudson bay and especially in the Mackenzie river.

THE defeat of the Dutch troops sent to punish the Rajah of Lombok was overwhelming. Three columns were involved, and the loss in killed, wounded and missing is said to be nearly 500.

WM. COUTTS KEPPEL, seventh Earl of Albemarle, is dead, aged sixty-three years. The late Earl was at one time civil secretary and superintendent-general of Indian affairs for Canada and held other offices at various times.

IT is reported that the French garrison at Timbuctoo has met with a disastrous defeat, though the accuracy of the dispatch is discredited. The report that the Mahdi is collecting his forces with the object of making an attack upon Kassala, recently captured by the Italians is, however confirmed.

RECOGNITION OF HAWAII.

Full Text of the Correspondence Between Presidents Cleveland and Dole.

The steamer Belgic brings advices from Honolulu to August 28. On the 27th Minister Willis called on President Dole, and presented President Cleveland's letter recognizing the republic. The letter was as follows:

Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, to His Excellency, Sandford B. Dole, President of the Republic of Hawaii:

Great and Good Friend: I have received your letter of the 7th ultimo, by which you announce the establishment and proclamation of the Republic of Hawaii, on the 4th day of July, 1894, and your assumption of the office of president, with all the formalities prescribed by the constitution thereof. I cordially reciprocate the sentiments you express for the continuance of the friendly relations which have existed between the United States and the Hawaiian Islands, and I assure you my best wishes for your personal prosperity.

Written at Washington, the 7th day of August, 1894. Your good friend,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President: W. Q. Gresham, Secretary of State.

President Dole acknowledged President Cleveland's action as follows:

Mr. Minister: It is with sincere gratification that I have received information that the President of the United States has confirmed the recognition so promptly extended by your excellency to the Republic of Hawaii. Permit me, in behalf of the people of Hawaii, to reciprocate the friendly sentiment expressed by you toward this government and to assure you of our desire that the relations of commity and of commercial intercourse which shall be mutually advantageous may ever exist between the two countries.

TWENTY PEOPLE DROWNED.

Only Seven of a Party of Pleasure-Seekers Survive a Capsize.

A party of twenty-seven pleasure seekers from Burnley were overturned into the water of Morecomb Bay, near London, by the capsizing of a boat they had hired.

Of this number only seven were saved. Four bodies have been recovered.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Tremont and Suffolk Mills, the Middlesex Woolen Mills, at Lowell, Mass., started up, giving employment to about 3,600 hands.

THE Ohio Falls Car Works, at Jeffersonville, Ind., will resume operations during the present week, after an idleness of more than a year. The company employs from 1,200 to 2,000 men.

THE Bennett and Columbia Mills, at New Bedford, Massachusetts, resumed in part, giving employment to about 1,000 men. The resumption is at the old scale.

THE Tinsmiths' Assembly, of Ottawo, Ontario, has decided to withdraw from the Knights of Labor, feeling "that no adequate return has been given for the thousands of dollars that have been sent across the line by way of per capita tax."

SUIT was begun in Columbia, O., against the Steubenville Pottery Company under the law forbidding the transportation of alien workmen under contract. It is charged that a skilled potter to manage the works was brought over from England.

AT a mass meeting of the Pullman strikers in Chicago, called to consider the question of calling off the strike, the local unions were instructed to call a special meeting at once and vote for a delegate from each union to meet with the central committee and decide the matter.

THE Cocheco Mills, at Dover, New Hampshire, after a shut-down since July 31st started up. A week ago it was announced that there would be a ten per cent. cut-down. All but the mule spinners returned to work, they refusing to accept the cut. It is shown, however, that the cut averages but six per cent. throughout the works. There is but little filing on hand, and the mills, it is thought, cannot run long. A thousand hands are employed.

IMPROVEMENT IN BUSINESS.

Many Encouraging Features Noted in Bradstreet's Weekly Review.

Bradstreet's Review says: "At all but a few of the cities from which special telegrams are received favorable influences are shown to have been at work, resulting in still further improvement in the business situation since the settlement of the tariff question. New England woolen mills are now reporting re-orders for heavy woolens. Prints and dress woolens are selling freely, and there has been and is an increased demand for funds at larger Eastern centers not only for withdrawals of goods from bond, but to meet increased offerings of commercial papers.

"It is noteworthy that the financial condition of Texas merchants is said to be better than for years. One of the most interesting trade features consequent on the new tariff is reported from Galveston, that an export order to the West Indies of 10,000 barrels of flour has been canceled by reason of the Spanish retaliatory duty.

"At Boston a fair fall business is doing in dry goods, firmness characterizing cotton fabrics prices, owing to the New Beford and Fall River strikes. At Philadelphia sugar is advancing on speculative demand, and it is declared grocers will carry heavier stocks. Tobacco manufacturers are busier on improved demand since the settlement of the tariff question. General trade at Baltimore is quite encouraging, owing to the somewhat unexpectedly large number of buyers in all lines from the South and West, whose purchases have resulted in quite an improvement over last week."

HOUSES SINK INTO THE EARTH.

Remarkable Cave-In at a Pennsylvania Colliery—Miners Rescued.

The little mining town of Scotch Valley, in Lackawanna county, Pa., was swallowed up in one of the most complete mine cave-ins ever known in this region.

The scene of the disaster is on the eastern slope of Mount Lookout, the score of houses composing the hamlet being at the mouth of the shaft of the Mount Lookout Colliery.

The wildest excitement prevails throughout the region and details are fragmentary. It is known, however, that the dozen houses on either side of the principal street of the hamlet are completely swallowed up in the gaping sink-hole, and nothing can be seen of the other buildings of the town but the roofgables and chimneys.

It is impossible to estimate accurately the number of fatalities, if there are any. Rescuing parties are now exerting every means to release the occupants of the engulfed dwellings. One of the buried houses has taken fire.

The cave-in was caused by the giving away of the timber supports in workings of the Mount Lookout colliery which have not been in operation for about two years and had been neglected in consequence.

Some fifty miners were imprisoned in the colliery. They had been at work in a new part of the mine and their means of exit were closed by the cave-in. They were rescued through an air shaft.

SEVEN SHOT IN HAITI.

An Abortive Attempt to Murder Hippolyte's Favorite Daughter.

In Haiti seven persons were shot in connection with the abortive conspiracy to murder Mrs. Gauthier, Hippolyte's favorite daughter.

This has caused a tremendous political excitement. The censorship is rigorously controlling the press.

NEW YORK.—Times have been growing more turbulent than ever in the "Black Republic" since Hippolyte, the aged president, has shown signs of the physical collapse that must soon result from his extreme age and the uneasy existence that perpetual danger of assassination and eternal conspiracies against the Government have made for him. The day of his downfall is momentarily expected and the political ambitions that grow out of this hope have been stirred to white heat.

The plot to kill his daughter, Mrs. Gauthier is believed among Haitiens to be a sign of approaching disorder. This woman is reported to be an active politician and one of the President's wisest counsellors. She is said to be thoroughly detested as well as feared by the Mulatto or Creole population of Port au Prince, who are the bitter enemies of Hippolyte, the leader of the pure-blooded negroes.

The latest news of Hippolyte's condition was brought by the steamer Saginaw, Captain Rockwell, which arrived from Azua and other ports. When she sailed Hippolyte was mortally ill.

WEATHER CROP BULLETIN.

Excessive Rain in the Cotton Belt and Drouth in the West.

The Weather Bureau, in its report of weather and crop conditions for the week says:

In the western portion of the cotton region there has been too much rain for cotton and the staple has sustained considerable injury from rust, shedding and boll worms. While wet weather has reduced the grade of cotton in Texas, the crop is reported as doing well, and with favorable weather conditions, a large crop will be gathered. South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana report more or less damage from rotting, rust or shedding, but more favorable reports are received from Arkansas and Tennessee.

Corn is maturing rapidly in North Dakota and Wisconsin, and cutting has begun in Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota, and in Indiana corn is maturing slowly. The crop has improved in Tennessee and in portions of Illinois, and lowland corn is doing fairly well in Ohio.

Drouth conditions generally prevail throughout the northern districts east of the Rocky Mountains, and, owing to the dry and baked condition of the soil, but little plowing for fall seeding has yet been done.

William Cullen Bryant's mother kept a diary for 53 years without missing a day. This is the entry for November 3, 1784: "Storming, wind N. E.; churned; 7 in the evening son born." It would seem that Mr. Bryant did not inherit his poetical predilection from his mother.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A wreck on the Lehigh Valley Railroad near Wilkes-Barre resulted in the death of Frank Gorman, of Wilkes-Barre, and serious injury of Fireman Miley Reade.

The Middletown National Bank, founded by Simon Cameron, closed its doors after paying out the last penny of cash on hand.

John R. Geringer, of Danville, a member of the Legislature, was arraigned in the Berks County Court charged with defrauding the Laurel Hill Lumbering Company.

The Pennsylvania Steel Railway Association in session at Reading elected officers and adjourned.

Noel Maison was hanged at Pittsburg.

Coke strikers after securing their old places again struck, but no trouble is feared.

Forest fires are menacing lives and property in the Northwestern counties.

Secretary Harrity received the formal withdrawal of ex-Judge Bucher, of Lewisburg, Democratic nominee for Congressman-at-large.

Congressman Scranton was renominated by the Lackawanna Republicans.

Dela Green, former cashier of the defunct First National Bank, of Muncy, was placed on trial in the United States Court at Williamsport.

The Seventeenth District Congressional Democratic conference at Sunbury is in a deadlock over the candidate.

The Civil Service Commission's investigation of the Lancaster Post Office closed. The commissioners reported that conflicting testimony made it impossible to place the responsibility for alleged violations of law.

Thomas J. Hart of Pike county, was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Eighth Congressional District at Milford, defeating Congressman Mutchler.

Polish Catholics at Hazleton held a meeting and organized a new church.

Harry E. Reitnawr was committed to prison at Pottstown, charged with money on forged notes.

Nearly all the ex-strikers in the coke region were reinstated.

Reservoirs in the vicinity of Pottsville were reported as having given out.

Four miners narrowly escaped death by suffocation in a colliery near Wilkes-Barre.

A hearing in the affairs of the Wellman Iron & Steel Company was held at Chester, and it was decided to ask the Court to postpone the sale of the property.

Western window glass manufacturers and workers agreed at Pittsburg on a reduction of 23½ per cent, below the former scale.

John R. Murphy, Allegheny's Director of Public Safety, waived a hearing and was held for court on a charge of misdemeanor.

Owing to the failure of President Barrett's last appeal to cokers to strike, it is believed the strike has been broken.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

GEN. HARRISON has had his hair and whiskers so closely cropped that his intimate friends scarcely recognize him.

THE Methodist Bishop Nindeh as an appointment for a conference at Seoul, Corea, this month, but it is feared he will have a small attendance.

THE demand for Olive Schreiner's masterpiece, "The Story of an African Farm," increases. Her publishers have gone to press with another edition of 5,000 copies, completing the 78th thousand.

BLONDIN began to toddle over a rope when he was 4. At the age of 8 he performed before the King of Italy. Since then he has appeared in all parts of the world, and has earned as much as $500 a performance.

MR. PERCY SANDERSON, who will succeed Sir William Lane Booker as British Consul General at New York, has been Consul General for the past few years at Galatz, Roumania, and also commissioner of the Lower Danube. He was formerly a lieutenant in the British army in India, but left the army for the consular service in 1870.

MR. H. WELD-BLUNDELL has just returned from a complete round of the oases of the Libyan desert, including that of Siwah, where are the ruins of the temple of Jupiter Ammon, which Alexandria the Great visited. The complete tour had previously only been made by the German traveler, Rohls. Mr. Weld-Blundell traveled over 12,000 miles on camels.

ONE of the most inveterate novel readers in the House is Representative Gear, of Iowa, ex-Governor of that State and Senator-elect. He is regarded as one of the strongest men in the House on the great question of government, but does not allow public problems to absorb his whole time and interest. Whenever he has an hour's leisure he is sure to pick up a standard novel and bury himself in its pages.

THE Emperor of China is imitating his Majesty of Germany in the liveliness he is introducing into the Chinese public service. A mandarin named Tsui had rendered himself liable to censure for corrupt and scandalous dealings, and the Emperor resolved to degrade him. He therefore ordered the peccant mandarin to pass a literary examination, and as the culprit had not kept up his classics, and the examiners were not particularly instructed to make things easy for him, he failed miserably. He was, therefore, degraded and reduced from a Red Button to a White Button.

VIKING SHIP SUNK.

The Famous Craft Goes to the Bottom of the River.

After sailing thousands of miles over the Atlantic Ocean, up the St. Lawrence and through the lakes to Chicago without a mishap, the Viking ship was sunk in the Chicago River during the late storm. This famous vessel was one of the notable exhibits at the World's Fair.

The Viking ship, which was built on the model of an old Viking rover found fourteen years ago in the ground deep under the village of Gogstad, near Sandefjord, sailed from Christiania on April 9, 1893. Her commander was the famous Captain Magnus Anderson, who, with a picked crew, cruised along the coast for a time and early in May commenced the trip across the Atlantic, which ended triumphantly. Captain Anderson's object, it was given out, was to show that the Norsemen might have discovered America while on some of their venturesome trips on boats such as the Viking. When the strange craft reached New York, it remained in North River for some time and was of popular interest. The Viking was seventy-seven feet long and pulled sixteen oars to the side. She was built throughout of solid century defying oak.